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MANUAL
OF
PAROCHIAL PSALMODY;

COMPRISING
SELECT PORTIONS
FROM THE
OLD AND NEW VERSIONS OF THE PSALMS,
TOGETHER WITH
HYMNS.

FOR THE PRINCIPAL FESTIVALS, ETC. OF THE
CHURCH OF ENGLAND

REVISED,
AND ADAPTED TO THE SERVICE OF THE CHURCH FOR
EVERY SUNDAY, ETC. THROUGHOUT THE YEAR.

BY THE REVEREND HARTWELL HORNE, B.D.,
OF SAINT JOHN'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

SING ye praises with understanding.

Teaching and admonishing one another in PSALMS and HYMNS,
and spiritual Songs.

PSAL. xlvii. 7.

Col. iii. 16.

Reprinted from the eighteenth London Edition,
BY THOMAS CARY & Co.

QUEBEC.

1844.

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ARRANGEMENT
OF
PSALMS AND HYMNS

FOR EVERY SUNDAY, FESTIVAL, ETC. OF THE CHURCH OF
ENGLAND THROUGHOUT THE YEAR.

ADVENT.

First Sunday. MORN. Psalm 51. Part 1. (Isa. i. 16—18.) Introit, Ps. 1. Before Sermon, Hymn 1. or 99.—
EVENING, Psalm 118. Part 3, (Matt. xxi. 9.) Before Sermon, Hymn 1.

Second Sun. MORN. Ps. 19, Part 1. (Collect for the Day).
Introit, Ps. 121. Before Sermon, Hy. 3.—Ev. Hy. 2, (Collect for the Day). Before Sermon, Hy. 3. 85. or 105.

Third Sun. MORN. Ps. 96, or Hy. 115. (Collect for the Day). Introit, Ps. 4. Before Sermon, Hy. 4,—Ev. Ps. 63. (Isa. xvi. 8, 9.) Before Sermon, Hy. 5.

Fourth Sun. MORN. Ps. 62. (Isa. xxx. 15.) Introit, Ps. 5. Before Sermon, Hy. 6.—Ev. Ps. 33. Part 1. (Phil. iv. 5.) Before Sermon, Hy. 7.

Christmas Day. MORN. Ps. 85. (one of the proper Psalms Introit, Ps. 98. Before Sermon, Hy. 8. 81. or 91.—Ev. Ps. 89. Part 1. (one of the proper Psalms). Before Sermon, or Homily, Hymn 9, 10, or 103.

First Sun. after Christmas. MORN. Ps. 48. (Isa. xxxvii. 33—36, Introit, Ps. 121. Before Sermon, Ps. 130. Part 2. (Matt. i. 21—23, 25.)—Ev. Ps. 8. Before Sermon, Ps. 36. Part 2.*

Second Sun. after Christmas MORN. Ps. 103 Part 1. (Praise for mercies received). Introit, Ps. 27. Part 1. Before Sermon, Ps. 32. (Rom. iv. 8.), or Hy. 13. 101, 102, or 108.—Ev. Ps. 90 Part 2. Before Sermon, Hy. 14.*

* If this be the *last* Sunday in the year, Hy. 11. or verses 1, 2, 5, 6, 7 of Hy. 12. may be substituted for the Psalms or Hymns before Sermon.

EPIPHANY. MORN. Ps. 67. Introit, Ps. 96 Before Sermon.
Hy. 16. (on the Collect for the Day) — Ev. Ps. 105. Before Sermon. Hy. 15, or 112.

First Sun. after Epiphany. MORN. Ps. 103. Part 2. Introit, Ps. 13. Before Sermon. Hy. 15. — Ev. Ps. 116. (Rom. xii. 1.) Before Sermon. Hy. 16.

Second Sun. MORN. Ps. 104 Part 1. (Isa. li. 15—17. Introit, Ps. 97. Before Sermon. Ps. 48. (Isa. li. 11) — Ev. Ps. 118. Part 2. (Isa. liii. 10, 11.) Before Sermon. Ps. 119. Part 19. (Isa. liii. 6.)

Third Sun. MORN. Ps. 103 Part 3. (Isa. lv. 7—9.) Introit, Ps. 15. Before Sermon. Ps. 37. Part 1. (Rom. xii. 19) — Ev. Ps. 106. Part 2. (Isa. lvi. 1. 2.) Before Sermon, Ps. 1. (Isa. lvi. 2.)

Fourth Sun. MORN. Ps. 149. Introit, Ps. 2 verses 1—4. Before Sermon. Ps. 147. (Isa. lvii. 15.) — Ev. Ps. 119. Part 1. (Isa. lvii. 13, 14.) Before Sermon. Ps. xxxvii. Part 2. (Isa. lvii. 1, 2.)

Fifth Sun. MORN. Ps. 80. (Isa. lix.) Introit, Ps. 20. Before Sermon. Ps. 105. (Col. iii. 16) — Ev. Ps. lxxiii. (Isa. lxiv. 5.) Before Sermon. Ps. xxi. Part 1.

Sixth Sun. MORN. Ps. 103. Part 2. Introit, Ps. 20. Before Sermon. Ps. 105. (Isa. lxxv. 24) — Ev. Ps. 134. or 25. Part 1. Before Sermon. Ps. 65. (Isa. lvi. 24.)

Septuagesima. MORN. Ps. 8. (Gen. i. 26, 27.) Intr. Ps. 23. Pt. 1. Before Sermon. Ps. 33 Part 1. (Gen. i.) or Hy. 17. — Ev. Ps. 92. (Gen. ii. 2, 3) or Ps. 139 Part 2. (Gen. i. 26, 27.) Before Sermon. Hy. 17.

Sexagesima. MORN. Ps. 90. Part 1. (Gen. iii. 19) Introit, Ps. 24. Part 1. Before Sermon. Ps. 100 Part 2. (Gen. iii. 15.) — Ev. Ps. 104. Part 2. Before Sermon. Ps. 66. Part 1. (Gen. vi. 17, 18.)

Quinquagesima. MORN. Ps. 104. Part 1. (Gen. ix. 9—11.) Introit, Ps. 26. Before Sermon. Ps. 145. Part 2. (Luke xviii. 41—43.) — Ev. Ps. 125. Part 2. (Gen. xii.) Before Sermon. Ps. 144. (Gen. xii. 1—3)

LENT.

Ash-Wednesday. MORN. Ps. li. Part 1. Introit, Ps. 6. Before Sermon. Hy. 18. — Ev. Ps. 51. Part 2.

First Sun. in Lent. MORN. Ps. 11. (Gen. xix. 12, 13, 24, 29.) Introit, Ps. 32. Before Sermon. Hy. 19. or 85. — Ev. Ps. 25. Part 1. Before Sermon, Hy. 20.

LENT--continued.

Second Sun. in Lent. MORN. Ps. 80. Introit, Ps. 130. Part 2. Before Sermon. Ps. 36.—Ev. Ps. 91. Before Sermon. Ps. 145. Part 1.

Third Sun. in Lent. MORN. Ps. 4. (Gen. xxix. 2-21.) Introit, Ps. 43. Before Sermon. Ps. 1. (Luke xi. 28.)—Ev. Ps. 139. Part 1. (Gen. xlii. 21, 22) Before Sermon. Ps. 9 (Gen. xlii. 24.)

Fourth Sun. in Lent. MORN. Ps. 130. Part 1. (Gen. xliii.) Introit, Ps. 46. Before Sermon. Ps. 113 (Gal. iv. 27.)—Ev. Ps. 135. Part 1. (Gen. xiv. 5-7.) Before Sermon. Ps. 146. (Gen. xiv.)

Fifth Sun. in Lent. MORN. Ps. 22. (Exod. iii. 7, 8, 17.) Introit, Ps. 51. Part 2. Before Sermon. Ps. 145. Part 3. (Exod. iii. 7, 8.)—Ev. Ps. 145. Part 2. Before Sermon. Ps. 57. Part 1. (Exod. v. 22, 23)

Sun. next before Easter MORN. Ps. 29 (Exod. ix. 20-23.) Introit, Ps. 62. Before Sermon. Hy. 21. or 111. (Matt. xxvii.)—Ev. Ps. 25. Part 3 (Matt. xxvii. 46.) Before Sermon. Hy. 22. (Exod. i.)

Good Friday. MORN. Ps. 31. Part 1. (Luke xxiii. 46) Introit, Ps. 22. Before Sermon. Hy. 23 or 120.—Ev. Ps. 40. (Heb. i. 5-10.) Before Sermon. Hy. 24, or 25.

EASTER.

Easter-Day. MORN. Ps. 118. Pt. 1. (proper Ps.) Introit, Ps. 16. Before Sermon. Hy. 26.—Ev. Ps. 107. Part 1. (Exod. xiv.)

Before Sermon. Hy. 27. or 93. or Ps. 111. Pt. 2. (proper Ps.)

Monday in Easter Week. MORN. Introit, Ps. 117. Part 2.

Tuesday in Easter Week. MORN. Introit, Ps. 113.

First Sunday after Easter. MORN. Ps. 89. Part 2. (1 John v. 4, 5.) Introit, Ps. 112. Before Sermon. Ps. 93. (Numb. xvi.)—Ev. Ps. 118. Part 2. (Numb. xiii.) Before Sermon. Ps. 19. Part 1.

Second Sun. MORN. Ps. 37. Part 2. (Numb. xiii. 10) Introit, Ps. 71. Part 2. Before Sermon. Ps. 23. Part 1. or Hy. 25 (1 Pet. ii. 25.)—Ev. Ps. 23. Part 2. (1 Pet. ii. 25.) or Hy. 42. or 73.

Third Sun. MORN. Ps. 93. (Deut. iv. 39, 40.) Introit, Ps. 73.) Before Sermon. Ps. 119. Part 4. (Deut. v. 29.)—Ev. Ps. 63. Before Sermon. Ps. 119. Part 1. (Deut. v. 29, 33.)

Fourth Sun. MORN. Ps. 9. Introit, Ps. 71. Part 2. Before Sermon. Ps. 146.—Ev. Ps. 62. (Deut. vii.) Before Sermon. Ps. 111. Part 2. (Deut. vii. 17, 18.)

SUNDAYS AFTER EASTER—continued.

Fifth Sun. MORN. Ps. 94 (Deut. viii. 2, 3.) Introit, Ps. 84. Part 1. Before Sermon. Ps. 31. Part 1. (John xvi. 32.)—Ev. Ps. 119. Part 13. (Deut. ix. 4, 5.) Before Sermon. Ps. 1. (James i. 22, 25.)

ASCENSION-DAY. MORN. Ps. 24. Part 2 (proper Psalm). Introit, Ps. 47. Before Sermon. Hy. 28—Ev. Ps. 68.

Sunday after Ascension Day. MORN. Ps. 84. Part 2. (Deut. xii. 5—7. Intr. Ps. 93. Bef. Sermon. Hy. 28—Ev. Ps. 84. Part 3. Bef. Sermon. Ps. 24. Part 2. or Hy. 119. or 122.

WHITSUNDAY. MORN. Ps. 122. (Deut. xvi. 16.) Introit, Ps. 33. Part 2. Bef. Sermon. Hy. 29. or 30.—Ev. Ps. 72. (Isa. xl.) or Hy. 32. 94. or 116. Before Sermon. Hy. 31. 32. or 95.

Monday in Whitsun Week. MORN. Introit, Ps. 100. Part 1.

Tuesday in Whitsun Week. MORN. Introit, Ps. 100. Part 2.

TRINITY SUNDAY. MORN. Ps. 24. Part 1. Gen. i.) Introit, Ps. 67. Before Sermon. Hy. 33.—Ev. Ps. 86. Part 1. (Gen. xviii. 23—32.) Before Sermon. Hy. 24, 90, or 95.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

First Sun. MORN. Ps. 73. (Josh. x.) Introit, Ps. 119. Part 1. Before Sermon. Ps. 135. Part 2. (Josh. xiii. 3.)—Ev. Ps. 28. Part 1. Before Sermon. Ps. 18 (Josh. xxiii. 8, 9.)

Second Sun. MORN. Ps. 27. 145. Part 2. (1 John iii. 22.) Introit, Ps. 119. Part 2. Before Sermon. Ps. 112.—Ev. Ps. 108. (Judg. v. 3.) Before Sermon. Ps. 57.

Third Sun. MORN. Ps. 121. (1 Pet. v. 7.) Introit, Ps. 119. Part 3. Before Sermon. Ps. 138. (1 Sam. ii. 1—10.)—Ev. Ps. 131. Before Sermon. Ps. 89. Part 2.

Fourth Sun. MORN. Ps. 115. (1 Sam. xii. 20—25.) Introit, Ps. 119. Part 4. Before Sermon. Ps. 118. Part 2. (1 Sam. xii. 24.)—Ev. Ps. 89. Part 1. Before Sermon. Ps. 73.

Fifth Sun. MORN. Ps. 111. Part 1. Introit, Ps. 119. Part 5. Before Sermon. Ps. 34. Part 2. (1 Pet. iii. 12.)—Ev. Ps. 44. (1 Sam. xvii. 34—37. 45, 46.) Before Sermon. Ps. 9 (1 Sam. xvii. 49—54.)

Sixth Sun. MORN. Ps. 51. Part 1. (2 Sam. xii. 13.) Introit, Ps. 119. Part 6. Before Sermon. Ps. 51. Part 2. (2 Sam. xii. 13.)—Ev. Ps. 42. (2 Sam. xix.) Before Sermon. Ps. 39. (1 Sam. xix. 34, 35.)

Seventh Sun. MORN. Ps. 103. Part 2. Introit, Ps. 119. Part 7. Before Sermon. Ps. 118. Part 2.—Ev. Ps. 46. (2 Sam. xxiv. 14) Before Sermon. Ps. 25, Part 2. (2 Sam. xxiv. 10.)

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY—continued.

- Eighth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 37. Part 2. Introit, Ps. 119. Part 8. Before Sermon. Ps. 24. Part 1. (Matt. vii. 21.)—Ev. Ps. 119. Part 4. (The Collect for the Day). Before Sermon. Ps. 37. (Part 2. 1 Kings xvii. 9—16.)
- Ninth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 100. Part 1. (1 Kings xvii. 39.) Introit, Ps. 119. Part 9. Before Sermon. Ps. 66. Part 1.—Ev. Ps. 28. Part 1. (1 Kings xix. 1—8. Psalm 18, (1 Kings xix. 1—8.))
- Tenth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 132. (Luke xix. 46.) Introit, Ps. 119. Part 10. Before Sermon. Ps. 99. (1 Kings xxi.)—Ev. Ps. 146. Before Sermon. Ps. 103. Part 4. (1 Kings xxii. 19.)
- Eleventh sun.* MORN. Ps. 97. Introit, Ps. 119. Part 11. Before Sermon. Hy. 18. (Luke xviii. 14.)—Ev. Ps. 51. Part 1. (Luke xviii. 14.) Before Sermon. Ps. 86. Part 1. (2 Kings v. 15.)
- Twelfth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 43. Introit, Ps. 119. Part 12. Before Sermon. Ps. 127. (2 Cor. iii. 4, 5.)—Ev. Ps. 27. Part 1. (2 Kings xviii.) Before Sermon. Ps. 3. (2 Kings xviii.)
- Thirteenth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 2. verses 1—4. Introit, Ps. 119. Part 13. Before Sermon. Ps. 48. (2 Kings xix. 32—34.)—Ev. Ps. 143. (Gal. iii. 22.) Before Sermon. Ps. 119. Part 8.
- Fourteenth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 147. Introit, Ps. 119. Part 14. Before Sermon. Ps. 119. Part 1—Ev. Ps. 25. Part 1. Before Sermon. Ps. 97.
- Fifteenth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 142. Introit, Ps. 119. Part 15. Before Sermon. Ps. 121. (Jer. xxv.)—Ev. Ps. 106. Part 1. Before Sermon. Ps. 95.
- Sixteenth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 122. Introit, Ps. 119. Part 16. Before Sermon. Ps. 150.—Ev. Ps. 132. (Collect, generally). Before Sermon. Ps. 138.
- Seventeenth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 29. Introit, Ps. 119. Part 17. Before Sermon. Ps. 34. Part 2. (Ezek. xiv. 6—8.)—Ev. Ps. 92. Before Sermon. Ps. 106. Part 1. (Ezek. xviii. 5. 9.)
- Eighteenth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 19. Part 1. (Ezek. xi. 11.) Introit, Ps. 119. Part 18. Before Sermon. Ps. 102. Part 1.—Ev. Ps. 71. Part 1. Before Sermon. Ps. 19. Part 2.
- Nineteenth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 49. Introit, Ps. 119. Part 19. Before Sermon. Ps. 34. Part 1. (Dan. iii.)—Ev. Ps. 37. Part 2. (Dan. vi.) Before Sermon. Ps. 34. Part 2. (Dan. vi. 20—22.)
- Twentieth Sun.* MORN. Ps. 31. pt. 2. (Joel ii.) Introit, Hy. 71. (from Ps. 119.) Before Sermon. Ps. 57. Part 2. (Eph. v. 18—20)—Ev. Ps. 26. (Mic. vi. 6.) Before Sermon. Ps. 27. Pt. 2.

viii ARRANGEMENT OF PSALMS AND HYMNS.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY—continued

Twenty-first Sun. MORN. Ps. 119. Part 7. Introit. Hy. 72.
(from Ps. 119) Before Sermon. Hy. 37. (Eph. vi. 10—13.)
—Ev. Ps. 29. Part 2. Before Sermon. Hy. 37. (Eph. vi.
10—20)

Twenty-second Sun MORN. Ps. 119 Pt. 5. Intr. Hy. 73. (from
Ps. 119.) Bef. Sermon. Ps. 37 Pt. 1. (Prov. ii.)—Ev. Ps. 84.
Part 3. Before Sermon. Ps. 112. or Hy. 104 (Prov. iii.)

Twenty-third Sun. MORN. Ps. 11. Introit. Ps. 124. Before
Sermon. Ps. 1.—Ev. Ps. 4. Before Sermon. Ps. 16. (Prov.
xii. 28)

Twenty-fourth Sun. MORN. Ps. 34. Part 2. (Prov. xiii. 25.)
Introit. Ps. 125 Part 1. Before Sermon. Ps. 86 Part 2.
(Col. i 9—11)—Ev. Ps. 125. Part 2. Before Sermon.
Ps. 91. (Prov. xiv. 26.)

Twenty-fifth Sun. MORN. Ps. 139. Part 1 (Prov. xv. 3.)
Introit. Ps. 127 Before Sermon. Ps. 107. Part 2 (Jer. xlii.
7 8.)—Ev. Ps. 125. Part 1. Before Sermon. Ps. 72 (Jer.
xlii. 5.)

•• If there be any more Sundays before Advent, the portions
of Psalms for some of those Sundays, which were omitted after
the Epiphany, shall be taken, to supply as many as are here
wanting: and if there be fewer, the overplus may be omitted.
Provided that the portions for the Twenty-fifth Sunday after
Trinity be used on the Sunday next before Advent.

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ARRANGEMENT

OF

PSALMS AND HYMNS

FOR

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

I. SACRAMENTAL.

1. *For the Baptism of INFANTS*, Hy. 35.
2. *For the Baptism of ADULTS*, Hy. 36. or 37, or 92.
3. *For a CONFIRMATION*, Ps. 119. Part 2. Hy. 13 or 38.
3. *For the ADMINISTRATION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER*, one or more of the following Hymns may be discretionally used. MORN. after the Third Collect. H. 42. For the Introit, Hy. 41. Before Sermon. Hy. 39 or 40.—Ev. after the Third Collect, Hy. 43. Before Sermon. Hy. 44, 110, 114.

II. THANKSGIVING and FAST DAYS.

1. *For the SOVEREIGN'S Accession*. MORN. Ps. 20. (one of the proper Psalms). Introit, Ps. 108. Before Sermon. Hy. 48.
2. *JAN. 30th, Anniversary of King CHARLES I.'s Martyrdom*. MORN. Ps. 11. Introit, Ps. 37. Part 2. Before Sermon. Hy. 45.
3. *MAY 29th, Restoration of King CHARLES II.* MORN. Ps. 124. (one of the proper Psalms). Introit, Ps. 118. Part 2. Before Sermon. Ps. 37. Part 1. or Hy. 48.
4. *Nov. 5th, Anniversary of the Discovery of the GUNPOWDER Treason*. MORN. Ps. 44. Introit, Ps. 125. Before Sermon. Hy. 48.
5. *For a FAST DAY during War*. MORN. Ps. 20. Introit, Ps. 10. Before Sermon. Hy. 46.—Ev. Ps. 80. Before Sermon. Hy. 47.
6. *For a THANKSGIVING during WAR, or for the Conclusion of PEACE*. MORN. Ps. 18. Introit, Ps. 97. Before Sermon. Ps. 114. or 122.
7. *For a THANKSGIVING for HARVEST*, Hy. 14. or 49. may be substituted for the Psalm before Sermon.

III. *For Special Ecclesiastical Occasions.*

1. *For the INDUCTION of a Clergyman to a Living, or other Preferment.*

MORN. Introductory, before the Commencement of Divine Service, Ps. 118. Part 3. After the Third Collect (if there be any Psalm) Ps. 122. or 132. After the reading of the 39 Articles, at the Conclusion of Morning Prayer, and before the Communion Service, Hy. 15. Before Sermon. Hy. 60.

2. *For a VISITATION.* MORN. After the Third Collect, Ps. 132. Before Sermon. Ps. 122. or Hy. 59.

3. *For the EMBER WEEKS.* MORN. and EVEN. Before Sermon. Hy. 59.

4. *For LAYING THE FOUNDATION-STONE of a Church or Chapel.* Hy. 57.

5. *For the CONSECRATION of a Church or Chapel.* MORN. After the Third Collect, Ps. 132. Introit, Ps. 84. Part 1. Before Sermon. Hy. 58.

6. *For the OPENING of an ORGAN.* MORN. Before Sermon. Ps. 150.

7. *Before Sermons in Aid of the SOCIETY FOR PROPAGATING THE GOSPEL, or for PROMOTING CHRISTIAN KNOWLEDGE, or for the Church-Missionary Society.* Hy. 53. or 54.; 4. 15. or 106. For the Restoration of the Jews, Hy. 84.

8. *Before Sermons in Aid of the Society for PROMOTING THE ENLARGEMENT or BUILDING OF CHURCHES and CHAPELS,* Ps. 84. Part 1. of 2. or Hy. 58.

IV. *For CHARITY SERMONS, or other special Benevolent Anniversaries.*

1. *Anniversary Sermons for CHARITY, NATIONAL or SUNDAY SCHOOLS.* MORN. In lieu of the Introit, Ps. 119. Part 2. Before Sermon. Hy. 50. or 51.;—EVEN. Before Sermon. Hy. 52. or 121.

*. Where there is an annual sermon, addressed to the Children of Charity Schools, &c. either of the following Psalms or Hymns may be sung, viz. Ps. 19. Part 2. Ps. 119. Part 2. or Hy. 13, 37, 38 or 52.

2. *Before Sermons in Aid of HOSPITALS, INFIRMARIES, or DISPENSARIES, or for Societies for RELIEVING THE SICK.* Ps. 41. or Hy. 55 or 5.

3. *Before a Sermon for the ROYAL HUMANE SOCIETY, for the Recovery of Persons apparently drowned.* Hy. 82.

4. *At the Anniversary Meeting of a BENEFIT or PROVIDENT Society.* Before Sermon. Hy. 56.

V. AT FUNERALS. Hy. 61. or 63 64. or 65 76 or 79.—
For the Funeral of a Young Person, Hy. 32.

VI. MISCELLANEOUS PSALMS and HYMNS.

* *In many Churches and Chapels, a Psalm or Hymn is frequently sung BEFORE the Commencement of Divine Service, in conformity with the Injunction issued by Queen Elizabeth.* The following Miscellaneous Psalms and Hymns are suitable for this Purpose.

PSALMS.—9. 15. 16. 22 24. Part 1. 27 Part 2. 33. Part 2. 43. 48. 67 84. Parts 1. 2. and 3. 85. 86. Part 1. 92 95. 97, Parts 1 and 2 100 106. Parts 1 and 2. 111. Parts 1 and 2. 118 Part 2. 122, 123, 135. Parts 1 and 2, 139. Part 3. 149, or 150.

HYMNS.—Morning Hymns, 66. or 67.

Evening Hymns, 68. 69.

Praise to our Creator, 70.

On the Sunday, or Lord's Day, 75. 75 83.

Jesus Christ the Way, the Truth, and the Life, 77.

On Salvation, 78

Christ worthy of all Praise, 80.

For the aid of the Holy Spirit, 94.

Invitation to Divine Worship, 96.

Heavenly Joy on Earth, 97.

Delight in Public Worship, 93.

Wonders of God in Providence and Redemp-
tion, 99.

Salvation by Grace, 100.

Supplicating for a Blessing, 107.

Praise to God for His Goodness and Truth, 109.

For the Divine Blessing, 113.

A Psalm of Praise for the Lord's Day, 117.

CONCLUDING HYMNS. pages 163—165.

DOXOLOGIES, pages 165. 166.

* See Bp. Sparrow's Collection of Articles, Injunctions, &c. p. 75. London, 1661. 4to.

COPY
OF
ADMONITION,

Printed by order of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, on the reverence required in singing Psalms.

IN order to reform the custom, which has prevailed, of sitting while psalms are sung in the Public Service of God, it is necessary to observe, that the Church has, in all ages, appointed the reverent practice of **STANDING**, in singing praises to God.—It plainly appears from several passages of Scripture, that this was the practice of the Jewish Church* ; and, whenever the Angels are said to sing praises to God (as in the visions of Isaiah and St. John, †) they are represented as **STANDING**.

One of the Fathers (St. Basil.) describing the practice of the Church, in his time, says,—“The people, rising from prayer, **STAND UP** to sing **PSALMS**.” And as we **STAND UP** with reverence, in conformity to the Rubric, to praise God when the Psalms are *read*, we ought to do the same when they are **SUNG**.

* See 2 Chron. vii. 6. ; Neh. ix. 5.

† See Isai. vi. 2, 3 ; Rev. vii. 9, 10. xv. 2—4.

SELECT PORTIONS
OF THE
PSALMS OF DAVID.

PSALM 1. (C. M.)

The blessedness of the righteous, and the misery of the ungodly.

- 1 How blest is he who ne'er consents
By ill advice to walk ;
Nor stands in sinners' ways, nor sits
Where men profanely talk.
- 2 But makes the perfect law of God
His business and delight ;
Devoutly reads therein by day,
And meditates by night.
- 3 Like some fair tree, which fed by streams,
With timely fruit does bend,
He still shall flourish, and success
All his designs attend.
- 4 For God approves the just man's ways,
To happiness they tend ;
But sinners, and the paths they tread,
Shall both in ruin end.

PSALM 2. (C. M.)

The immediate occasion of this Psalm was, David's establishment in the kingdom of Israel ; its ulterior object, the establishment of the kingdom of Messiah, or Christ.—(Acts iv. 25, 26.)

- 1 WITH restless and ungovern'd rage
Why do the Heathen storm ?
Why in such rash attempts engage,
As they can ne'er perform.
- 2 The great in counsel and in might,
Their various forces bring,
Against the Lord they all unite,
And his ANOINTED KING.
- 3 But God, who sits enthron'd on high,
And sees how they combine,
Does their conspiring strength defy,
And mocks their vain design.
- 4 Learn then, ye Princes, and give ear,
Ye Judges of the earth ;
Worship the Lord with holy fear ;
Rejoice with awful mirth.
- 5 Approach the SON with due respect,
Your timely homage pay ;
Lest he avenge the bold neglect,
Incens'd by your delay.
- 6 If but in part his anger rise,
Who can endure the flame ?
Then blest are they, whose hope relies
On HIS most holy name.

PSALM 3. (C. M.)

A Psalm of David, when driven from his throne by Absalom, his son ; expressing his great confidence and security in the protection of God.—(2 Sam. xv.—xviii.)

- 1 THE LORD alone is my defence,
On him my hopes rely :
He is my glory, and shall raise
My drooping head on high.
- 2 Since, whensoever in deep distress,
To Him I made my prayer,
He heard me from His holy hill,
Why should I now despair ?
- 3 Guarded by Him, I lay me down,
Serene repose to take ;
For I through Him securely sleep,
Through Him in safety wake.
- 4 Salvation to the LORD belongs,
He only can defend ;
His blessing He extends to all,
Who on His pow'r depend.

PSALM 4. (C. M.)

The Psalmist reposeth in full assurance of faith on the loving kindness of the Lord.

- 1 O LORD, that art my righteous judge,
To my complaint give ear ;
Thou still redeem'st me from distress ;
Have mercy, LORD, and hear.
- 2 While worldly minds impatient grow
More prosperous times to see,
Still let the glories of thy face,
Shine brightly, LORD, on me.

- 3 So shall my heart o'erflow with joy
More lasting and more true,
Than their's, who stores of corn and wine
Successively renew.
- 4 Then down in peace I'll lay my head,
And take my needful rest ;
No other guard, O LORD, I crave,
Of thy defence possess.

PSALM 5. (C. M.)

The psalmist, having suffered great calamities, after being assured of success, taketh comfort ; concluding that when God shall deliver him, others also shall be partakers of the same mercies.

- 1 LORD, hear the voice of my complaint,
Accept my secret pray'r ;
To thee alone, my King, my God,
Will I for help repair.
- 2 Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear ;
And with the dawning day,
To thee devoutly I'll look up,
To thee devoutly pray.
- 3 Conduct me by thy righteous laws,
For watchful is my foe :
Therefore, O LORD, make plain the way,
Wherein I ought to go.
- 4 Let all who truly trust in Thee
With shouts their joy proclaim ;
Let them rejoice whom thou preserv'st,
And all that love Thy name.
- 5 To faithful men the righteous LORD,
His blessing will extend ;
And with his favour all His saints,
As with a shield defend.

PSALM 6. Old Version. (C. M.)

Supplication for Divine Mercy.

- 1 LORD ! in thy wrath reprove me not,
Though I deserve Thine ire ;
Nor yet correct me in Thy wrath,
O LORD, I Thee desire.
- 2 My soul is troubled very sore,
And vex'd exceedingly :
But, LORD, how long wilt Thou delay,
To cure my misery.
- 3 LORD ! turn Thee to thy wonted grace,
Some pity on me take :
O ! save me—not for my deserts,
But for Thy mercies' sake.

PSALM 8. (C. M.)

This Psalm, as appears from Heb. ii. 6—9, treats on the wonderful love of God, shewn by the exaltation of our nature in Messiah, or the second Adam, to the right hand of the Majesty on high, and the subjection of all creatures to the word of His power.

- 1 O Thou, to whom all creatures bow
Within this earthly frame,
Thro' all the world how great art Thou !
How glorious is Thy name !
- 2 In heav'n, Thy wond'rous acts are sung,
Nor fully reckon'd there :
And yet thou mak'st the infant-tongue
Thy boundless praise declare.
- 3 When heav'n, Thy beauteous work on high,
Employs my wond'ring sight ;
The moon that nightly rules the sky,
With stars of feebler light ;

- 4 LORD ! what is man, that thou should'st deign
 To bear him in Thy mind ?
 Or condescend to visit him,
 In human flesh enshrin'd ?
- 5 O thou, to whom all creatures bow
 Within this earthly frame,
 Thro' all the world how great art Thou !
 How glorious is Thy name !

PSALM 9. (C. M.)

A Psalm of thanksgiving for the victories obtained by David, foretelling the spiritual triumphs of Messiah.

- 1 To celebrate thy praise, O LORD,
 I will my heart prepare ;
 To all the list'ning world Thy works,
 Thy wond'rous works, declare.
- 2 The thoughts of them shall to my soul
 Exalted pleasures bring ;
 Whilst to Thy name, O Thou most High,
 Triumphant praise I sing.
- 3 God is a constant sure defence,
 Against oppressive rage ;
 As troubles rise, His needful aids
 In our behalf engage.
- 4 All those who have His goodness prov'd,
 Will in His truth confide ;
 Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man,
 That on His help rely'd.
- 5 Sing praises therefore to the LORD,
 From Sion, His abode ;
 Proclaim His deeds, till all the world
 Confess no other God,

PSALM 10. (C. M.)

The church, complaining of her enemies and desponding, prayeth for deliverance; and through faith rejoiceth in tribulation.

- 1 THY presence why withdraw'st Thou, LORD?
Why hidest thou thy face?
In every time of deep distress,
Vouchsafe Thy wonted grace.
- 2 O LORD! our God, do thou arise;
Stretch forth Thy mighty arm;
And by the greatness of Thy power,
Defend the poor from harm.
- 3 Assert Thy just dominion, LORD,
Which shall for ever stand;
And all iniquity expel,
From this Thy chosen land.
- 4 Thou dost the humble suppliants hear
That to Thy throne repair;
Thou first prepar'st their hearts to pray,
And then accept'st their pray'r.

PSALM 11. (C. M.)

David persecuted by Saul, encourageth himself in the overruling power and justice of God,

- 1 IN thee, O LORD, I put my trust,
Why therefore should I flee?
While hosts of enemies conspire,
My refuge is in thee.
- 2 The LORD hath both a temple here,
And righteous throne above;
Where he surveys the sons of men,
And how their counsels move.

- 3 If God the righteous, whom he loves,
For trial does correct ;
What must the sons of violence,
Whom he abhors, expect ?
- 4 The righteous LORD will righteous deeds
With signal favour grace ;
And to the upright man disclose,
The brightness of his face.

PSALM 13. (C. M.)

*A complaint of desertion ; a prayer for divine assistance ;
and an act of faith in God.*

- 1 How long wilt thou forget me, LORD ?
Must I for ever mourn ?
How long wilt thou withdraw from me ;
Oh ! never to return ?
- 2 How long shall anxious thoughts my soul,
And grief my heart oppress ?
How long mine enemies insult,
And I have no redress ?
- 3 O hear, and to my longing eyes
Restore Thy wonted light,
And suddenly, or I shall sleep
In everlasting night.
- 4 Since I have always plac'd my trust,
Beneath Thy mercy's wing ;
Thy saving health will come, and then
My heart with joy shall spring.
- 5 Then shall my song, with praise inspir'd,
To thee my God ascend ;
Who to Thy servant in distress
Such bounty didst extend.

PSALM 15. Old Version. (C. M.)

The character of faithful and acceptable worshippers.

- 1 WITHIN Thy tabernacle, LORD,
Who shall inhabit still ?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell,
In Thy most holy hill ?
- 2 The man, whose life is uncorrupt ;
Whose works are just and straight ;
Whose heart doth think the very truth ;
Whose tongue speaks no deceit :
- 3 That to his neighbour doth no ill,
In body, goods, or name ;
Nor willingly doth slanders raise,
Which might impair the same :
- 4 That in his heart regardeth not
The man by God abhorr'd ;
But ever maketh much of them
That love and fear the LORD.
- 5 This is the man, who rais'd from dust,
Shall reach that high abode ;
And share in heav'n with all the just,
The presence of his God.

PSALM 16. (C. M.)

The believer rejoicing in his privileges, and especially in the hope of the resurrection. In Acts ii. 25, and xiii. 35. this prophetic Psalm is applied to Jesus Christ.

- 1 MY lot is fall'n in this blest land,
Where God is truly known ;
He fills my cup with liberal hand,
Him will I praise alone.

- 2 Therefore my soul shall bless the Lord,
Whose precepts give me light,
And private counsel still afford,
In sorrow's dismal night.
- 3 I'll strive each action to approve
To His all-seeing eye ;
No danger shall my hopes remove,
Because He still is nigh.
- 4 Therefore my heart all grief defies,
My glory does rejoice ;
My flesh shall rest in hope to rise,
Wak'd by His powerful voice.
- 5 Thou dost the paths of life display
Which to Thy presence lead ;
Where pleasures dwell without allay,
And joys that never fade.

PSALM 18. (L. M.)

David's ' Song in the day that the Lord delivered Him from the hand of all his enemies.' (2 Sam. xxiii. 1.) The citations of it in the New Testament evince that the spiritual triumph of Messiah is intended. ' The psalm should now be considered as a glorious triumphal hymn to be sung by the church, risen and victorious in Christ her head.'—
(Bp. HORNE.)

- 1 No change of times shall ever shock
My firm affection, LORD, to thee ;
For thou hast always been a rock,
A fortress and defence to me.
- 2 Thou my deliv'rer art, my God ;
My strength in thy mighty pow'r ;
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,
At home my safe-guard and my tow'r.

- 3 Who then deserves to be ador'd
But God, on whom our hopes depend
Or who, except the mighty LORD,
Can with resistless pow'r defend ?
- 4 Let the eternal LORD be prais'd,
The rock on whose defence we rest
O'er highest heav'n His name be rais'd,
Who us with His salvation bless'd.
- 5 Therefore to celebrate His fame,
My grateful voice to heav'n I'll raise ;
And nations, strangers to His name,
Shall thus be taught to sing His praise.

PSALM 19. PART 1. (C. M.)

The excellence of the word of God.

- 1 God's perfect law converts the soul,
Reclaims from false desires ;
With sacred wisdom His sure word,
The ignorant inspires.
- 2 The statutes of the LORD are just,
And bring sincere delight ;
His pure commands in search of truth,
Assist the feeblest sight.
- 3 But who can count his numerous faults,
Who can his heart explore ?
LORD, keep me from presumptuous sins,
Lest I offend Thee more.
- 4 So shall my prayer and praises be
With thine acceptance blest ;
And I secure, on Thy defence,
My strength and Saviour, rest.

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PSALM 19. Part 2. Old Version. (C.M.)

The excellence and perfection of the Holy Scriptures.

- 1 How perfect is Thy law, O God !
Thy covenant, how sure !
Converting souls, and making wise
The simple and obscure.
- 2 Thy statutes all, O LORD, are just,
And bring sincere delight ;
Thy pure commands in search of truth
Assist the feeblest sight.
- 3 By them Thy servant is forewarn'd
To have THEE in regard ;
And in performance of the same,
There shall be great reward.
- 4 Accept my mouth and heart also,
My words and thoughts each one :
For my Redeemer and my strength,
O LORD, art thou alone.

PSALM 20. (C. M.)

*A Prayer for the King, but especially of the church for
the King Messiah.*

- 1 To thy salvation, LORD, for aid
We cheerfully repair,
With banners in Thy name displayed
"The LORD accept thy prayer !"
- 2 Our hopes are fix'd, that Thou, O LORD,
Our Sovereign wilt defend ;
From heaven resistless aid afford,
And to His prayer attend.

C.M.)

res.

- 3 Some trust in steeds for war design'd,
On chariots some rely ;
Against them all we call to mind
Thy power, O God most High.
- 4 Still save us, LORD ; and still proceed
Our rightful cause to bless ;
Hear, King of Heaven, in time of need,
The prayers that we address.

PSALM 22. (C. M.)

"He was heard in that He feared." —HEB. v. 7.

Messiah's (or Christ's) kingdom after his sufferings.

- 1 YE worshippers of Jacob's God,
All ye of Israel's line,
O praise the LORD, and to your praise
Sincere obedience join.
- 2 He ne'er disdain'd on low distress
To cast a gracious eye ;
Nor turn'd from poverty His face,
But heard its humble cry.
- 3 Thus in Thy sacred courts will I
My cheerful thanks express ;
In presence of Thy saints perform
The vows of my distress.
- 4 O ! may the glad converted world
To God their homage pay,
And scattered nations of the earth
One sov'reign LORD obey.

ch for

PSALM 23. Part 1. Old Version. (C. M.)

*The watchful care of 'The Good Shepherd' (John, x. 11.)
in feeding, restoring, and leading 'the sheep of his pas-
ture,' and guiding them through the vanities and vex-
ations of time to the blissful glories of eternity.*

- 1 MY Shepherd is the living LORD,
What can I lack or need ?
In pastures fair, near pleasant streams,
He setteth me to feed.
- 2 He shall convert and glad my soul,
And bring my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteousness,
For His most holy name.
- 3 Yea, though I tread the vale of death,
Yet will I fear no ill ;
Thy rod and staff shall comfort me ;
Thou, LORD, art with me still.
- 4 Through all my life Thy love and grace
Dost Thou extend to me ;
And in Thy house for evermore,
My dwelling place shall be.

PART 2. (C. M.)

- 1 THE LORD himself, the mighty LORD,
Vouchsafes to be my guide ;
The Shepherd, by whose constant care
My wants are all supplied.
- 2 In tender grass He makes me feed,
And gently there repose ;
Then leads me to cool shades, and where
Refreshing water flows.

(C. M.)

, x. 11.)
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- 3 He does my wand'ring soul reclaim,
And, to His endless praise,
Instruct with humble zeal to walk
In His most righteous ways.
- 4 When, through the vale of death I pass,
My soul shall fear no ill :
His rod and staff shall comfort me,
And He is with me still.
- 5 Since God doth thus His wond'rous love
Through all my life extend,
That life to Him I will devote
And in His temple spend.

PSALM 24. PART 1. (C. M.)

The ark of God moving, in a grand and solemn procession, towards the place of its future residence in Mount Sion (see 1 Chron. xv.) ; a type of the Christian Church, and the ascension of our Lord into heaven victorious over sin, death and hell.

- 1 THIS spacious earth is all the LORD's,
The LORD's her fulness is ;
The world, and they that dwell therein,
By sov'reign right are his.
- 2 He fram'd and fix'd it on the seas,
And his Almighty hand
Upon inconstant floods has made
The stable fabric stand.
- 3 But for himself this LORD of all;
One chosen seat design'd ;
O ! who shall to that sacred hill,
Desir'd admittance find ?
- 4 The man, whose hands and heart are pure,
Whose thoughts from pride are free ;
Who honest poverty prefers
To gainful perjury.

- 5 This, this is he, on whom the LORD
 Shall show'r His blessings down,
 Whom God his saviour shall vouchsafe,
 With righteouaness to crown.

PART 2. (C. M.)

- 1 LIFT up your heads, eternal gates !
 Lift up, to entertain
 The King of glory : See ! He comes
 With His celestial train.
- 2 Who is the King of glory ? who ?
 The LORD for strength renown'd :
 In battle mighty : o'er His foes
 Eternal victor crown'd.
- 3 Lift up your heads, eternal gates !
 Lift up, to entertain
 The King of glory : See ! he comes
 With all His shining train.
- 4 Who is the King of glory ? who ?
 The LORD of Hosts renown'd !
 Th' ascending Saviour He is King,
 Who is with glory crown'd.

PSALM 25. PART 1. (S. M.)

*David's confidence in prayer. He prayeth for remission of
 sins, and for help in affliction.*

- 1 THY mercies and thy love,
 O LORD, recall to mind ;
 And graciously continue still,
 As thou wer't ever kind.
- 2 Let all my youthful crimes
 Be blotted out by Thee ;
 And, for Thy wond'rous goodness' sake,
 In mercy think on me.

3 His mercy and His truth,
The righteous LORD displays,
In bringing wand'ring sinners home,
And teaching them His ways.

4 He those in justice guides,
Who His direction seek !
And in His sacred paths shall lead
The humble and the meek.

5 Thro' all the ways of God
Both truth and mercy shine,
To such as with religious hearts
To His blest will incline.

PART 2. (S. M.)

1 SINCE mercy is the grace
That most exalts Thy fame,
Forgive my heinous sin, O LORD,
And so advance Thy name.

2 Whoe'er with humble fear
To God his duty pays,
Shall find the LORD a faithful Guide
In all His righteous ways.

3 For God to all His saints
His secret will imparts,
And doth His gracious cov'nant write
In their obedient hearts.

PART 3. (S. M.)

1 O TURN, and all my griefs
In mercy, LORD, redress ;
For I am compass'd round with woes,
And plung'd in deep distress

- 2 The sorrows of my heart
To mighty sums increase ;
O from this dark and dismal state
My troubled soul release.
- 3 Consider, LORD, my foes,
How vast their numbers grow !
What lawless force and rage they use,
What boundless hate they show !
- 4 Protect and set my soul
From their fierce malice free,
Nor let me be ashamed who place
My steadfast trust in Thee.

PSALM 26. (C. M.)

An appeal to God, and delight in divine ordinances.

- 1 JUDGE me, O LORD, for I the paths
Of righteousness have trod ;
I cannot fail, who all my trust
Repose on Thee, my God.
- 2 I wash my hands in innocence,
And round thine altar go ;
Pour the glad hymn of triumph thence,
And thence Thy wonder show.
- 3 My thanks I'll publish there, and tell
How Thy renown excels ;
That seat affords me most delight,
In which Thine honour dwells.

PSALM 27. PART 1. (C. M.)

*A declaration of trust and confidence in God amidst dangers,
with a triumphant assurance of final victory.*

- 1 WHOM should I fear, since God to me
Is saving health and light ?
Since strongly He my life supports,
What can my soul affright ?
- 2 Within His heav'nly house to dwell,
I earnestly desire ;
His wond'rous beauty there to view,
And His blest will inquire.
- 3 For there I shall with comfort rest,
From all my deep distress ;
And safe as on a rock abide
In that secure recess.
- 4 While God o'er all my haughty foes,
My humble head shall raise ;
And I my joyful offering bring,
And sing glad songs of praise.

PART 2. (C. M.)

- 1 CONTINUE, LORD, to hear my voice,
Whene'er to Thee I cry ;
In mercy all my prayers receive,
Nor my request deny.
- 2 When us to seek Thy glorious face
Thou kindly dost advise ;
" Thy glorious face I'll always seek,"
My grateful heart replies.
- 3 I trust, that all my future life
Shall with thy love be crown'd ;
Or else my fainting soul would sink
With sorrow compass'd round,

- 4 Wait still on God, my soul ! From Him
 Courage and strength derive ;
 Though He delay, He will at length
 Thy fainting heart revive.

PSALM 28. PART 1. Old Version, (C.M.)

A hymn of triumph for deliverance, and an intercession for the church.

- 1 To render thanks unto the LORD
 How great a cause have I !
 My voice, my prayer, and my complaint,
 That heard so willingly.
- 2 He is my shield and fortitude,
 My buckler in distress ;
 My heart rejoiceth greatly, and
 My song shall Him confess.
- 3 Thy people and thine heritage,
 LORD, bless, guide, and preserve ;
 Increase them, LORD, and rule their hearts,
 That they may never swerve.

PART 2. (C. M.)

A prayer for deliverance from afflictions.

- 1 O LORD, my Rock, to Thee I cry,
 In sighs consume my breath ;
 Oh ! answer, or I shall become
 Like them who sleep in death.
- 2 Regard my supplications LORD,
 The cries that I repeat,
 With tearful eye and lifted hand
 Before Thy mercy-seat.

- 3 Then I, with due acknowledgement,
Thy praises will resound,
From whom my prayer in deep distress,
A gracious answer found.
- 4 When Thou hast made my joys complete,
To Thee—to Thee, I'll raise
The grateful tribute of my thanks,
And ever sing Thy praise.

PSALM 29. Old Version. (C. M.)

*The Prophet calleth upon me to admire the greatness of
God and the magnificent effects of His power.*

- 1 GIVE to the LORD, ye sons of men,
Give ye with one accord,
All praise and honour, might and strength,
Unto the living LORD.
- 2 Give glory to His holy name,
And honour Him alone ;
Give worship to His Majesty,
Within His holy throne.
- 3 The LORD doth sit upon the floods,
Their fury to restrain ;
He of the world is Lord and King,
And evermore shall reign.
- 4 The LORD will give His people strength,
Whereby they shall increase ;
And He will bless His chosen flock,
With everlasting peace.

PSALM 31. PART 1. Old Version. (C.M.)

Supplication for deliverance and gratitude for Divine mercies, the first verse of this Psalm, (the fifth of the Bible version,) was pronounced by Messiah when expiring on the cross. (Luke, xxiii. 46.)

- 1 INTO Thy hands, LORD, I commit
My soul, which is thy due,
Because Thou hast redeemed it,
O LORD, my God, most true.
- 2 To me thy servant, LORD, express,
And shew Thy joyful face ;
And save me, LORD, for thy goodness,
Thy mercy and Thy grace.
- 3 Ye saints, love ye the LORD always,
The faithful He doth guide ;
And to the proud He doth repay,
According to their pride.
- 4 Be of good courage, all ye just ;
On GOD your strength depend ;
For those in Him that put their trust,
HE ever *will* defend.

PART.2. (S. M.)

- 1 O THOU great God of truth,
Our lives and all are Thine ;
Since what we are, is all Thy gift,
To Thee we'll all resign.
- 2 How great Thy mercies are,
To such as fear Thy name !
Which Thou, for those that trust Thy care,
Dost to the world proclaim.

n. (C.M.)

Divine mer-
of the Bible
expiring on

3 O all ye saints, the LORD
With eager love pursue ;
Who to the just will help afford,
And give the proud their due.

4 Ye, that on God rely,
Courageously proceed ;
For He will still your hearts supply
With strength in time of need.

PSALM 32. (L. M.)

The blessedness of those whose sins are forgiven them.

1 How bless'd, whose sins have pardon gain'd,
No more in judgment to appear !
Whose guilt remission has obtained,
And whose repentance is sincere.

2 When I the dreadful wound disclos'd,—
The guilt that tortur'd me within,
Then Thy forgiveness interpos'd,
And mercy's healing balm pour'd in.

3 True penitents shall thus succeed,
Who seek Thee whilst Thou may'st be found
And from the common deluge freed,
Shall see remorseless sinners drown'd.

4 Thy favour, LORD, in all distress,
My tow'r of refuge I must own ;
Thou shalt my haughty foes suppress,
And me with songs of triumph crown.

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PSALM 33. PART 1. (C. M.)

An exhortation to praise God for his truth, righteousness, and mercy : for his power displayed in the works of creation ; and for the care he hath of his people.

- 1 LET all the just to God with joy
Their cheerful voices raise,
For well the righteous it becomes
To sing glad songs of praise.
- 2 For faithful is the word of God,
His works with truth abound ;
He justice loves, and all the earth
Is with His goodness crown'd.
- 3 By His almighty word at first
Heav'n's glorious arch was rear'd,
And all the beauteous hosts of light
At His command appear'd.
- 4 Let earth, and all that dwell therein,
Before Him trembling stand :
For when He spake the word, 'twas made,
T'was fix'd at His command.
- 5 What'er the mighty LORD decrees,
Shall stand for ever sure ;
The settled purpose of His heart,
To ages shall endure.

PART 2. (C. M.)

- 1 How happy are all those to whom
The LORD for God is known !
Whom he from all the world besides,
Has chosen for His own !

- 2 The LORD doth those, that trust in Him,
Behold with gracious eyes ;
He frees their souls from death, their want
In time of dearth supplies.
- 3 Our souls on God with patience wait,
Our help and shield is He ;
Then, LORD, let still our hearts rejoice,
Because we trust in Thee.
- 4 The riches of thy mercy, LORD,
Do Thou to us extend ;
Since we, for all we want, or wish,
On Thee alone depend.

PSALM 34. PART 1. (C. M.)

Prayer and praise for eminent deliverance. The Psalmist encourageth all others, by his example, to trust in God, and to fear and serve Him. This psalm was composed by David on his escaping from Abimelech ; it was one of those which were sung by the ancient Christian church during the administration of the Lord's Supper.

- 1 THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.
- 2 Of his deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distress'd,
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.
- 3 O magnify the LORD with me,
With me exalt His name :
When in distress to Him I call'd,
He to my rescue came.

- 4 The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just ;
Deliverance He affords to all,
Who on His succour trust.
- 5 O make but trial of His love,
Experience will decide,
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.
- 6 Fear him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear ;
Make you His service your delight,
Your wants shall be His care.

PSALM 34. PART 2. (C. M.)

- 1 THE LORD, from heav'n, beholds the just
With favourable eyes ;
And, when distress'd, His gracious ear
Is open to their cries.
- 2 The wicked, from their wicked arts,
Their ruin shall derive ;
Whilst righteous men, whom they detest,
Shall them and their's survive.
- 3 Deliv'rance to His saints He gives,
When His relief they crave :
He's nigh to heal the broken heart,
And contrite spirit save.
- 4 For God preserves the souls of those,
Who on His truth depend ;
To them and their posterity
His blessings shall descend.

PSALM 36. (L. M.)

*The unspeakable goodness of God towards all creatures,
but especially towards His children.*

- 1 O LORD, Thy mercy, my sure hope,
The highest orb of heav'n transcends ;
Thy sacred truth's unmeasur'd scope
Beyond the spreading sky extends.
- 2 Thy justice, like the hills, remains ;
Unfathom'd depths Thy judgments are ;
Thy providence the world sustains ;
The whole creation is Thy care.
- 3 Since of Thy goodness all partake,
With what assurance should the just
Thy shelt'ring wings their refuge make,
And saints to Thy protection trust ?
- 4 Such guests shall to Thy courts be led,
To banquet on Thy love's repast,
And drink as from a fountain's head,
Of joys that shall for ever last.
- 5 With Thee the springs of life remain ;
Thy presence is eternal day ;
O let Thy saints Thy favour gain ;
To upright hearts Thy truth display.

PSALM 37. PART 1. (P. M.)

Exhortation to trust in God.

- 1 **THOUGH** wicked men grow rich or great,
Yet let not their successful state
Thine anger or thine envy raise ;
For they, cut down like tender grass,
Or like young flowers, away shall pass,
Whose blooming beauty still decays.
- 2 Depend on God, and Him obey ;
So thou within the land shalt stay,
Secure from danger and from want ;
Make His commands thy chief delight,
And He, thy duty to requite,
Shall all thine earnest wishes grant.
- 3 In all thy ways trust thou the **LORD**,
And He will needful help afford
To perfect every just design ;
He'll make like light, serene and clear,
Thy clouded-innocence appear,
And as the mid-day sun to shine.

PART 2. (P. M.)

The blessedness of the righteous.

- 1 **THE** good man's way is God's delight ;
He orders all the steps aright
Of him who moves by His command :
Though, sometimes, he may be distress'd,
Yet he shall ne'er be quite oppress'd ;
For God upholds him with His hand.

2 Observe the perfect man with care,
 And mark all such as upright are,
 Their roughest days in peace shall end :
 While on the latter end of those
 Who dare God's sacred will oppose,
 A common ruin shall attend.

3 God to the just will aid afford ;
 Their only safe-guard is the LORD ;
 Their strength in time of need is He :
 Because they still on Him depend,
 The LORD will timely succour send,
 And from the wicked set them free.

PSALM 39. (C. M.)

The shortness of human life.

1 LORD ! let me know my term of days,
 How soon my life will end ;
 The numerous train of ills disclose,
 Which this frail state attend.

2 Man, like a shadow, vainly walks,
 With fruitless cares oppress'd ;
 He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell
 By whom 'twill be possess'd.

3 Why then, should I, on worthless toys
 With anxious care attend ?
 On thee, alone, my steadfast hope
 Shall ever, LORD, depend.

- 4 LORD ! hear my cry ; accept my tears,
And listen to my prayer ;
Who sojourn like a stranger here,
As all my fathers were.
- 5 O spare me yet, a little time,
My wasted strength restore,
Before I vanish quite from hence,
And shall be seen no more.

PSALM 40. (L. M.)

*The inefficacy of the legal sacrifices, and the perfection of
Christ's offering of Himself. HEB. x. 5—10.*

- 1 THOU, gracious LORD, hast not desir'd
Off'rings and sacrifice alone ;
Nor blood of guiltless beasts requir'd,
For man's transgressions to atone.
- 2 Thy, blessed Son came to fulfil
What Thy own oracles impart ;
He gave Himself to do Thy will,
Thy law was written in His heart.
- 3 Now those that humbly seek Thy face,
Through Him to joyful hope are rais'd ;
And all who prize redeeming grace,
Shall ever sing "The LORD be prais'd !"
- 4 Who can Thy mercies, LORD, recount,
What wonders Thou for us hast wrought ?
The treasures of Thy love surmount,
The power of numbers, speech, and thought.

PSALM 41. (C. M.)

The blessedness of the man that considereth the poor.

1 **HAPPY** the man, whose tender care
Relieves the poor distress'd ;
When he's by trouble compass'd round,
The **LORD** shall give him rest,

2 If he, in languishing estate,
Oppress'd with sickness lie ;
The **LORD** will easy make his bed,
And inward strength supply.

3 The **LORD**, his life, with blessings crown'd,
In safety shall prolong ;
And disappoint the will of those
Who seek to do him wrong.

4 Let, therefore, Israel's **LORD** and God
From age to age be bless'd ;
And all the people's glad applause
With loud **Amens** express'd.

PSALM 42. (C. M.)

David, driven from Jerusalem by Absalom's rebellion, laments his absence from the house of God. This Psalm is applicable to the Christian pilgrim ; while, exiled from the Jerusalem above, he suffereth affliction and tribulation in this vale of tears.

1 As pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,
And Thy refreshing grace.

2 For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine ;
O when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty divine !

- 3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul ?
 Hope still, and thou shalt sing
 The praise of Him who is thy God,
 Thy health's eternal spring.

PSALM 43. (L. M.)

The same subject continued.

- 1 LET me with light and truth be bless'd,
 Be these my guides and lead the way ;
 Till on Thy holy hill I rest,
 And in Thy sacred temple pray.
- 2 Then will I there fresh anthems raise
 To God, who is my life, my joy ;
 And well-tun'd harps, with songs of praise,
 Shall all my grateful hours employ.
- 3 Why then cast down, my soul, and why
 So much oppress'd with anxious care ?
 On God, thy God, for aid rely,
 Who will thy ruin'd state repair.

PSALM 44. (C. M.)

The church, recounting the mercies of God declared to His servants of old time, expresseth her confidence in His mercy.

- 1 O LORD ! our fathers oft have told
 In our attentive ears,
 Thy wonders in their days perform'd,
 And elder times than theirs.
- 2 As Thee, their God, our fathers own'd,
 Thou art our sov'reign King ;
 O ! therefore, as Thou didst to them,
 To us deliv'rance bring.

- 3 To Thee, the triumph we ascribe,
 From whom the conquest came ;
 In God we will rejoice all day,
 And ever bless His name.

PSALM 46. (P. M.)

The church in time of trouble declares her trust and confidence in God, and exults in the power and might of her victorious Lord.

- 1 God is our refuge in distress,
 A present help when dangers press ;
 In Him, undaunted, we'll confide :
 Though earth were from her centre toss'd,
 And mountains in the ocean lost,
 Torn piece-meal by the roaring tide.
- 2 A gentler stream, with gladness, still
 The city of our LORD shall fill,
 The royal seat of God most high :
 God dwells in Sion, whose fair tow'rs
 Shall mock th' assaults of earthly pow'rs,
 While His almighty aid is nigh.
- 3 Submit to God's almighty sway,
 For Him, the heathen shall obey,
 And earth her sov'reign LORD confess :
 The God of Hosts conducts our arms,
 Our tow'r of refuge in alarms,
 As to our fathers in distress.

PSALM 47. (L. M.)

This prophetic Psalm celebrates the ascension, victories, and power of Christ.

- 1 O ALL ye people, clap your hands,
And with triumphant voices sing ;
No force the mighty pow'r withstands
Of God, the universal King.
- 2 God is gone up, our Lord and King,
With shouts of joy and trumpet's sound ;
To Him repeated praises sing,
And let the cheerful song go round.
- 3 Your utmost skill in praise be shown,
For Him who all the world commands ;
Who sits upon His righteous throne,
And spreads His sway o'er heathen lands.

PSALM 48. (C. M.)

The glory, beauty, and strength of the church Christian, typified by Mount Sion, on which stood the city and temple of God.—A thanksgiving Psalm for peace.

- 1 THE LORD, the only God, is great,
And greatly to be prais'd
In Sion, on whose happy mount
His sacred throne is rais'd.
- 2 According to His sacred name
His praise through earth extends ;
His powerful arm, as justice guides,
Chastises or defends.
- 3 In Sion we have seen perform'd
A work that was foretold ;
In pledge that God, for times to come,
His city will uphold.

4 Let Sion's mount with joy resound,
Her daughters all be taught
In songs His judgments to extol,
Who this deliv'rance wrought.

5 This God is ours, and will be ours,
Whilst we in Him confide ;
Who, as He has preserv'd us now,
Till death will be our Guide.

PSALM 51. PART I. (S. M.)

*Supplication for mercy. A Psalm of David after he had
been reproved by the Prophet Nathan. 2 SAM. xii. 1—13.*

1 HAVE mercy, LORD, on me,
As thou wert ever kind ;
Let me, oppress'd with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

2 Blot out my crying sins,
Nor me in anger view ;
Create in me a heart that's clean,
An upright mind renew.

3 Withdraw not Thou Thy help,
Nor cast me from Thy sight ;
Nor let Thy Holy Spirit take
His everlasting flight.

4 The joy Thy favour gives
Let me again obtain ;
And Thy free Spirit's firm support
My fainting soul sustain.

PSALM 51. PART 2. Old Version. (c.m.)

Supplication for pardoning grace.

- 1 **MAKE** new my heart within my breast,
And frame it to Thy will ;
And let Thy Spirit in me rest,
Which doth with comfort fill.
- 2 Cast me not from Thy sight, nor take
Thy Spirit quite away ;
The comfort of Thy saving health,
Give me again, I pray.
- 3 With Thy free Spirit me support ;
Then shall transgressors be,
By my instruction and advice,
Converted, LORD, to Thee.

PSALM 57. PART 1. (L. M.)

Composed by David on occasion of his escape from Saul in the cave at Engedi. (See 1 Sam. xxii. 1, and xxiv 3.) The Church, by appointing it as one of the proper Psalms for Easter Day, instructeth us to transfer the ideas to the resurrection of Christ from the grave.

- 1 **THY** mercy, LORD, to me extend :
On Thy protection I depend,
And to Thy wings for shelter haste,
Till this outrageous storm is past.
- 2 To Thy tribunal, LORD, I fly,
Thou sov'reign Judge and God most high ;
Who wonders hast for me begun,
And wilt not leave Thy work undone.
- 3 From heav'n protect me by Thine arm,
And shame all those who seek my harm ;
To my relief Thy mercy send,
And truth on which my hopes depend.

- 4 Be Thou, O God, exalted high ;
 And as Thy glory fills the sky,
 So let it be on earth display'd,
 Till Thou art here, as there, obey'd.

PART 2. (L. M.)

- 1 O God, my heart is fix'd, 'tis bent,
 Its thankful tribute to present ;
 And, with my heart, my voice I'll raise
 To Thee, my God, in songs of praise.
- 2 Awake, my glory ; harp and lute,
 No longer let your strings be mute ;
 And I, my tuneful part to take,
 Will with the early dawn awake.
- 3 Thy praises, Lord, I will resound
 To all the list'ning nations round :
 Thy mercy highest heav'n transcends,
 Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.
- 4 Be Thou, O God, exalted high ;
 And as Thy glory fills the sky,
 So let it be on earth display'd,
 Till Thou art here, as there, obey'd.

PSALM 62. (L. M.)

Resolution to trust in God alone.

- 1 My soul, for help, on God relies,
 From Him alone my safety flows :
 My rock, my health, that strength supplies
 To bear the shock of all my foes.
- 2 God doth His saving health dispense,
 And flowing blessings daily send ;
 He is my fortress and defence,
 On Him my soul shall still depend.

- 3 In God ye people, always trust,
 Before His throne pour out your hearts,
 For God, the merciful and just,
 His timely aid to us imparts.
- [4 For God has oft His will express'd,
 And we this truth have fully known :—
 To be of boundless pow'r possess'd
 Belongs of right to God alone.]
- 5 Though boundless mercy is the grace
 In which He chiefly takes delight,
 Yet will He all the human race
 According to their works requite.

PSALM 63. (C. M.)

David, in the wilderness of Judah, expresseth his desire of the presence of God, and the Divine pleasures of the sanctuary. The whole Psalm is applicable to the circumstances of Christ in the flesh, and to those of His people in the world.

- 1 O God, my gracious God, to Thee
 My daily pray'rs shall offer'd be :
 For Thee my thirsty soul does pant :
 My fainting flesh implores Thy grace,
 As in a dry and barren place,
 Where I refreshing waters want.
- 2 O to my longing eyes once more
 That view of glorious power restore,
 Which Thy majestic house displays ;
 Because, to me, Thy wond'rous love
 Than life itself does dearer prove,
 My lips shall always speak Thy praise.

- 3 My life, while I that life enjoy,
 In blessing God I will employ,
 With lifted hands adore His name :
 My soul's content shall be as great
 As theirs, who choicest dainties eat,
 While I with joy His praise proclaim.

PSALM 65. (L. M.)

*A Psalm of praise and thanksgiving to God for His mercies,
 by the faithful, who are signified by Sion.*

- 1 For Thee, O God, our constant praise
 In Sion waits, Thy chosen seat ;
 Our grateful voices there we'll raise,
 And all our zealous vows complete.
- 2 O Thou, who to our humble pray'r
 Didst always bend Thy list'ning ear,
 To Thee shall all mankind repair,
 And at Thy gracious throne appear.
- 3 Our sins (though numberless) in vain
 To stop Thy flowing mercy try ;
 Whilst Thou o'erlook'st the guilty stain,
 And washest out the crimson dye.
- 4 Blest is the man, who, near Thee plac'd,
 Within Thy sacred dwelling lives !
 Whilst we at humbler distance taste
 The vast delights Thy temple gives.

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PSALM 66. PART 1. (C. M.)

A Hymn of thanksgiving, commemorating the goodness of God, and calling upon all who are partakers of His blessings to unite in celebrating His praise.

- 1 LET all the lands, with shouts of joy,
To God their voices raise ;
Sing psalms in honour of His name,
And spread His glorious praise.
- 2 Through all the earth the nations round,
Shall Thee their God confess ;
And with glad hymns their awful dread
Of Thy great power express.
- 3 O come ! Behold the works of God,
And then with me you'll own,
That God, to all the sons of men,
Hath wond'rous judgments shown.
- 4 He made the sea become dry land,
Through which our fathers walk'd—
Whilst to each other, of His might,
With joy His people talk'd.
- 5 O all ye people, bless our God,
And loudly speak His praise ;
Who holds our souls in life, and still
Confirms our steadfast ways.

PART 2. (C. M.)

- 1 O COME, all ye that fear the LORD,
Attend with heedful care :
Whilst we, what God for us has done,
With grateful joy declare.

- 2 As we, before, His aid implor'd,
So now we praise His name ;
Who, if our hearts had harbour'd sin,
Would all our pray'rs disclaim.
- 3 But God, to us, whene'er we cried,
His gracious ear did bend ;
And to the voice of our request,
With constant love attend.
- 4 Then bless'd for ever, be our God,
Who never, when we pray,
Withholds His mercy from our souls,
Nor turns His face away.

PSALM 67. (S. M.)

In this Psalm the church prays for the advent of Christ and the conversion of the nations ; and the universal joy, which should follow the preaching of the Gospel, is predicted.

- 1 To bless Thy chosen race,
In mercy LORD, incline,
And cause the brightness of Thy face
On all Thy saints to shine.
- 2 That so Thy wond'rous way,
May through the world be known :
Whilst distant lands their tribute pay,
And Thy salvation own.
- 3 Let diff'ring nations join
To celebrate Thy fame ;
Let all the world, O LORD, combine,
To praise Thy glorious name.
- 4 O let them shout and sing
With joy and pious mirth,
For Thou, the righteous Judge and King,
Shalt govern all the earth.

- 5 Then God, upon our land,
 Shall constant blessings show'r,
 And all the world in awe shall stand
 Of His resistless pow'r.

PSALM 68. (L. M.)

This Psalm was composed on the festive and joyful occasion of removing the Ark to Mount Sion, recorded in 2 Sam. vi. and 1 Chron. xv. It prophetically celebrates the ascension of Messiah (or Christ), the descent of the Holy Spirit, and the conversion of the Gentiles.

- 1 To God, the LORD, new anthems raise,
 JEHOVAH's awful name He bears ;
 In Him rejoice, extol His praise,
 Who rides upon high rolling spheres.
- 2 His chariots numberless, His pow'rs
 Are heavenly hosts that wait His will ;
 His presence now fills Sion's tow'rs,
 As once it honour'd Sinai's hill.
- 3 Ascending high, in triumph Thou
 Captivity hast captive led ;
 And on Thy people didst bestow
 The spoil of armies, once their dread.
- 4 E'en rebels shall partake Thy grace,
 And humble proselytes repair
 To worship at Thy dwelling place,
 And all the world pay homage there.
- 5 For benefits each day bestow'd,
 Be daily His great name ador'd ;
 Who is our Saviour and our God,
 Of life and death the sov'reign Lord.

PSALM 71. PART 1. (C. M.)

A prayer for Divine assistance.

- 1 IN Thee we put our steadfast trust,
Defend us, Lord, from shame ;
Incline Thine ear, and save our souls,
For righteous is Thy name.
- 2 Be Thou our strong abiding place,
To which we may resort ;
'Tis Thy decree that keeps us safe ;
Thou art our rock and fort.
- 3 Thy constant care safely guard
Our tender infant days ;
Thou took'st us from our mother's womb
To sing Thy constant praise.
- 4 Reject not, then, Thy servants, LORD,
When we with age decay ;
Forsake us not, when worn with years,
Our vigour fades away.

PART 2. (C. M.)

- 1 THY righteous acts and saving health,
Our mouths shall still declare ;
Unable yet, to count them all,
Though summ'd with utmost care.
- 2 While God vouchsafes us His support,
We'll in His strength go on ;
All other righteousness disclaim,
And mention His alone.
- 3 Thou, LORD, hast taught us from our youth
To praise Thy glorious name ;
And ever shall Thy wond'rous works
Remain our constant theme.

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- 4 New songs of holy joy shall still
 Employ our cheerful voice,
 Our grateful souls, by Thee redeem'd,
 Shall in Thy strength rejoice.

PSALM 72. (C. M. D.)

David foretelling the peaceful and glorious reign of Solomon, under that figure, in most lively and beautiful colours, portrays the EXTENT and BLESSINGS of Messiah's spiritual kingdom.

- 1 FROM sea to sea, the KING OF KINGS,
 His empire shall extend ;
 Begin at proud Euphrates' stream ;
 At nature's limits end.
 To Him, shall ev'ry king on earth,
 His humble homage pay,
 And diff'rent nations gladly join
 To own His righteous sway.
- 2 The mem'ry of His glorious name
 Through endless years shall run ;
 His spotless fame shall shine as bright
 And lasting as the sun.
 In Him, the nations of the world,
 Shall be completely bless'd,
 And His unbounded happiness
 By ev'ry tongue confess'd.
- 3 Then bless'd be God, the mighty LORD,
 The God whom Israel fears ;
 Who only wond'rous in His works
 Beyond compare appears.
 Let earth be with His glory fill'd ;
 For ever bless His name ;
 Whilst to His praise the list'ning world
 Their glad assent proclaim.

PSALM 73. (L. M.)

The Psalmist expresses his full trust and confidence in the Divine mercy and goodness.

- 1 WHOM, LORD, in heav'n, but Thee alone,
Have I, whose favour I require?
Throughout the spacious earth, there's none
That I besides Thee can desire.
- 2 Thy presence doth my wants supply,
And Thy right hand assistance give;
Me, LORD, Thou guidest with Thine eye,
And into glory wilt receive.
- 3 My trembling flesh and aching heart
May often fail to succour me,
But Thou wilt inward strength impart,
And my eternal portion be.
- 4 For me, then, LORD, 'tis good and just
That I should still to Thee repair;
In Thee repose my constant trust,
And all Thy wond'rous works declare.

PSALM 80. (L. M.)

The church, in captivity, prayeth for the advent of Messiah to quicken and comfort her.

- 1 GREAT God! Our Shepherd and our Guide,
Our humble pray'rs vouchsafe to hear:
Thou, who on cherub-wings didst ride,
In glorious majesty appear.
- 2 Do Thou convert us, LORD, do Thou
The lustre of Thy face display;
And all the ills we suffer now
Like scatter'd clouds shall pass away.

- 3 O Thou, whom heavenly hosts obey,
 Let not Thy wrath against us burn;
 Let not Thy waiting people pray,
 And to their pray'rs have no return.
- 4 Do Thou convert us, LORD, do Thou
 The lustre of Thy face display;
 And all the ills we suffer now,
 Like scatter'd clouds shall pass away.

PSALM 84. Part 1. Old Version. (C. M. D.)

Under the figure of a pious Israelite, deprived of all access to Jerusalem and the sanctuary; this Psalm describes the earnest longing of a devout soul after the house and presence of God.

- 1 How pleasant is Thy dwelling-place,
 O LORD of Hosts, to me!
 The tabernacles of Thy grace,
 How pleasant, Lord, they be.
 My soul doth long full sore to go
 Into Thy courts abroad;
 My heart and flesh cry out also
 For Thee, the living God.
- 2 O! they be blessed that may dwell
 Within Thine house always;
 For they all times Thy works do tell,
 And ever give Thee praise.
 Yea, happy sure, likewise are they,
 Whose strength and stay Thou art,
 Who to Thy house do mind the way,
 And seek it in the heart.
- 3 For God, the LORD, light and defence,
 Will grace and glory give;
 And no good thing will He withhold
 From them that purely live.

O LORD of Hosts ! That man is blest,
 And happy sure is he ;
 That is persuaded in his breast
 To trust all times in Thee.

PART 2. (C. M.)

The house of God pleasant to the humble worshipper.

- 1 O GOD of Hosts, the mighty LORD,
 How lovely is the place
 Where Thou, enthron'd in glory, show'st
 The brightness of Thy face !
- 2 My longing soul faints with desire
 To view Thy blest abode ;
 My panting heart and flesh cry out
 For Thee, the living God.
- 3 Thrice happy they, whose choice has Thee
 Their sure protection made ;
 Who long to tread the sacred ways
 That to Thy dwelling lead !
- 4 They shall from strength to strength proceed,
 And still approach more near ;
 Till all on Sion's holy mount
 Before their God appear.
- 5 O God of Hosts, the mighty LORD,
 How highly blest is he !
 Whose hope and trust, securely plac'd,
 Is still repos'd in Thee.

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PSALM 84. PART 3. (C. M.)

An eulogy on the blessedness of God's servants.

- 1 O LORD of Hosts, my King and God,
How highly blest are they,
Who in Thy temple always dwell
And there Thy praise display !
- 2 For in Thy courts one single day
'Tis better to attend,
Than LORD, in any place besides,
A thousand days to spend.
- 3 For Thou, who art our sun and shield,
Wilt grace and glory give ;
And no good thing wilt Thou withhold
From them that justly live.
- 4 Thou, God, whom heav'nly hosts obey,
How highly blest is he,
Whose hope and trust, securely plac'd,
Is still repos'd on Thee !

PSALM 85. (C. M.)

This Psalm celebrates the redemption of the Israel of God from their spiritual captivity under sin and death, and the blessed effects of the advent of Christ. It is one of the proper Psalms for Christmas day.

- 1 To all that fear God's holy name,
Salvation is brought near ;
That to His church, for evermore,
His glory may appear.

- 2 For mercy now with truth is join'd ;
 And righteousness with peace,
 Like kind companions absent long,
 With friendly arms embrace.
- 3 Truth from the earth shall spring, whilst heav'n
 Shall streams of justice pour ;
 And God, from whom all goodness flows,
 Shall endless plenty shower.
- 4 Before Him righteousness shall march ;
 And His just paths prepare ;
 Whilst we His holy steps pursue,
 With constant zeal and care.

PSALM 86. PART 1. (C. M.)

*A prayer of David under great distress, calculated for the
 use of the church during her sufferings here below.*

- 1 To me who daily Thee invoke,
 Thy mercy, LORD, extend,
 Refresh my soul, for all my hopes
 On Thee alone depend.
- 2 Thou, Lord, art good ; nor only good,
 But prompt to pardon too :
 Of plenteous mercy to all those
 Who for Thy mercy sue.
- 3 Among the gods there's none like Thee,
 O LORD, alone divine !
 To Thee, as much inferior they,
 As are their works to Thine.
- 4 Therefore, their great Creator, Thee
 All nations shall adore ;
 Their long misguided prayers and praise
 To Thy blest Name restore.

- 5 All shall confess Thee good, and great
 The wonders Thou hast done ;
 Confess Thee God, the God supreme,
 Confess Thee God alone.

PSALM 86. PART 2. (C. M.)

- 1 TEACH me Thy way, O LORD, and I
 From truth shall ne'er depart ;
 In rev'rence to Thy sacred name
 Devoutly fix my heart.
- 2 Thee will I praise, O LORD, my God,
 Praise Thee with heart sincere,
 And to Thine everlasting name
 Eternal trophies rear.
- 3 Thy mercy shown to me, in vain
 My tongue essays to tell ;
 Redeem'd by Thee from endless pain,
 Redeem'd from dread of hell.
- 4 Do Thou, Thy constant goodness, LORD,
 To my assistance bring ;
 Of patience, mercy, and of truth,
 Thou everlasting spring !

PSALM 89. PART 1. (L. M.)

*This Psalm celebrates the mercy of God in Christ ; it is one
 of the Psalms appointed for Christmas Day.*

- 1 THY mercies, LORD, shall be my song,
 My song on them shall ever dwell ;
 To ages yet unborn my tongue
 Thy never-failing truth shall tell.

- 2 For Thy stupendous truth and love
Both heaven and earth their praises owe :
By choirs of angels sung above,
And by assembled saints below.
- 3 With rev'rence and religious dread
Thy servants to Thy house should press ;
Thy fear thro' all their hearts should spread,
Who Thy almighty Name confess.
- 4 In Thee the sov'reign right remains
Of earth and heav'n ; Thee, LORD, alone,
The world and all that it contains,
Their Maker and Preserver own.

PART 2. (L. M.)

- 1 THINE arm is mighty, strong Thy hand,
Yet, LORD, Thou dost with justice reign ;
Possess'd of absolute command,
Thou truth and mercy dost maintain.
- 2 Happy, thrice happy, they who know
Thy sacred trumpet's joyful sound !
Peace shall attend the paths they go,
And light shall all their steps surround.
- 3 Fulness of joy Thy saints shall bless,
Who on Thy sacred Name rely ;
Exalted in Thy righteousness,
Shall they ascend and claim the sky.
- 4 For in Thy strength they shall advance,
Whose conquests from Thy favour spring,
The LORD of Hosts is our defence,
And Israel's God our Israel's king.

PSALM 90. PART 1. Old Version. (C.M.)

The shortness of life, with a prayer for the Divine favour.

- 1 INSTRUCT us, LORD, to know and try
How long our days remain ;
That so we may our hearts apply
True wisdom to attain.
- ★ 2 Return, O LORD ! How long wilt Thou
In Thy great wrath proceed ?
Show favour to Thy servants now,
And help them in their need.
- 3 O ! let Thy work and power appear,
And on Thy servants light ;
And show unto Thy children dear,
Thy glory and Thy might.
- 4 LORD, let Thy grace and glory stand
On us Thy servants thus ;
Confirm the works we take in hand,
And prosper them to us.

PART 2. (C. M.)

The frailty and shortness of life.

- 1 O LORD, the Saviour and defence
Of us Thy chosen race,
From age to age Thou still hast been
Our sure abiding place.
- 2 Thou turnest man, O LORD, to dust,
Of which he first was made ;
And when Thou speak'st the word, ' Return,'
'Tis instantly obey'd.

(C.M.)

favour.

3 For in Thy sight a thousand years
Are like a day that's past ;
Or, like a watch in dead of night,
Whose hours unheeded waste.

4 So teach us, LORD, th' uncertain sum
Of our short days to mind,
That to true wisdom all our hearts
May ever be inclin'd.

PSALM 91. Old Version. (C. M.)

*The security of the righteous under the care and protection
of Heaven, in times of danger.*

1 He that within the secret place
Of God Most High doth dwell
Under the shadow of His grace,
He shall be safe and well.

2 'Thou art my hope and my strong hold,'
I to the LORD will say ;
My God He is, in Him will I
My whole affiance stay !

3 No evil shalt thou need to fear,
With thee it shall go well :
No plague shall ever once come near
The house where thou dost dwell.

4 His overspreading wings of love
Shall sure protection yield ;
While His eternal truth shall prove
Thine adamant shield.

turn,'

PSALM 92. (C. M.)

A Psalm of praise for the Sabbath Day.

- 1 How pleasant and how good it is
To thank the LORD Most High !
And with repeated hymns of praise
His Name to magnify.
- 2 With every morning's early dawn
His goodness to relate ;
And of His constant truth each night
The glad effects repeat.
- 3 For through Thy wondrous works, O LORD,
Thou mak'st my heart rejoice ;
The thoughts of them shall make me glad,
And shout with cheerful voice.
- 4 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM 93. (L. M.).

The majesty, power, and glory of the Eternal King are celebrated in this Psalm, which the Jews acknowledge to be predictive of the kingdom of the Messiah.

- 1 WITH glory clad, with strength array'd,
The LORD, that o'er all nature reigns,
The world's foundations strongly laid,
And the vast fabric still sustains.
- 2 How surely 'stablish'd is Thy throne,
Which shall no change nor period see ;
For Thou, O LORD, and Thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.

- 3 The floods, O LORD, lift up their voice,
And toss the troubled waves on high ;
But God above can still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply.
- 4 Thy promise, LORD, is ever sure ;
And they that in Thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel.

PSALM 94. (C. M. D.)

The blessedness of the righteous, and their support under afflictions.

- 1 BLEST is the man, whom Thou, O LORD,
In kindness dost chastise ;
And by Thy sacred rules to walk
Dost lovingly advise.
For he shall rest and safety find,
In seasons of distress :
Whilst God prepares a pit for those
That stubbornly transgress.
- 2 For God will never from His saints
His favour wholly take :
His own possession and His lot
He will not quite forsake.
My sure defence is firmly placed
In God the LORD Most High ;
He is my Rock, to which I may
For refuge always fly.

PSALM 95. (L. M.)

An exhortation to praise and worship God. The author of the Epistle to the Hebrews teaches us to consider this Psalm as an address to believers under the Gospel.

- 1 O COME, loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our Almighty King ;
For we our voices high should raise,
When our salvation's Rock we praise.
- 2 Into His presence let us haste,
To thank Him for His favours past ;
To Him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to his name belongs.
- 3 O let us to His courts repair,
And bow with adoration there,
Down on our knees devoutly all
Before the LORD our Maker fall.
- 4 For He's our God,—our Shepherd He ;
His flock and pastur'd sheep are we :
O ! let us as His flock draw near,
His voice with glad attention hear.

PSALM 96. (L. M. D.)

An exhortation to sing the praises of the Messiah, and the glory and blessings of his kingdom.

- 1 SING to the LORD a new-made song :
Let earth in one assembled throng,
Her common Patron's praise resound.
Sing to the LORD, and bless His name ;
From day to day His praise proclaim,
Who us has with salvation crown'd.
To heathen lands His fame rehearse,
His wonders to the universe.

- 2 Proclaim aloud, 'Jehovah reigns !
 Whose pow'r the universe sustains,
 And banish'd justice will restore.'
 Let therefore Heav'n new joys confess,
 And heav'nly mirth let earth express.
 Its loud applause let ocean roar :
 All its inhabitants rejoice,
 And for this triumph find a voice.
- 3 For joy let fertile vallies sing,
 The cheerful groves their tribute bring ;
 The tuneful choir of birds awake,
 The LORD's approach to celebrate ;
 Who now sets out with awful state,
 His circuit through the earth to take ;
 From heav'n to judge the world He's come,
 With justice to reward and doom.

PSALM 97. (L. M.)

The spiritual reign of Messiah.

- 1 JEHOVAH reigns, let all the earth
 In His just government rejoice ;
 Let all the isles, with sacred mirth,
 In His applause unite their voice.
- 2 Ye who to serve the LORD aspire,
 Abhor all sin, and truth esteem :
 He'll keep His servants' souls entire,
 And them from wicked hands redeem.
- 3 Immortal light and joys unknown
 Are for the saints in darkness sown :
 Those glorious seeds shall spring and rise,
 And the bright harvest bless our eyes.

- 4 Rejoice, ye righteous, in the LORD :
 Memorials of His holiness
 Deep in your faithful breasts record,
 And with your thankful tongues confess.

PSALM 98. (C. M.)

The Prophet extols the miracles and salvation of the Redeemer, and calls upon man, and the whole creation, to rejoice and praise the LORD.

- 1 SING to the LORD a new-made song,
 Who wondrous things has done ;
 With His right hand and holy arm,
 The conquest He hath won.
- 2 The LORD has through the astonish'd world
 Display'd His saving might,
 And made His righteous acts appear
 In all the heathens' sight.
- 3 Of Israel's house His love and truth
 Have ever mindful been ;
 Wide earth's remotest parts the power
 Of Israel's God have seen:
- 4 Let therefore earth's inhabitants
 Their cheerful voices raise,
 And all, with universal joy,
 Resound their Maker's praise.

PSALM 99. (C. M.)

Under images borrowed from the Old Dispensation, the Psalmist celebrates the holiness, power, and justice of Messiah's spiritual kingdom.

- 1 JEHOVAH reigns, let therefore all
 The guilty nations quake ;
 On cherub's wings Hé sits enthron'd ;
 Let earth's foundations shake.

- 2 On Sion's hill he keeps His court,
His palace makes her tow'rs ;
Yet thence His sov'reignty extends
Supreme o'er earthly pow'rs.
- 3 Let therefore all with praise address
His great and dreadful name ;
And with His unresisted might
His holiness proclaim.
- 4 For truth and justice, in His reign,
Of strength and pow'r take place ;
His judgments are with righteousness
Dispens'd to Jacob's race.
- 5 Therefore exalt the LORD our God,
Before His footstool fall ;
And with His unresisted might
His holiness extol.

PSALM 100. PART 1. Old Version. (L. M.)

Universal Praise ascribed to God.

- 1 ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the LORD with cheerful voice ;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell ;
Come ye before Him and rejoice.
- 2 The LORD, ye know, is God indeed ;
Without our aid He did us make ;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.
- 3 O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto ;
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

- 4 For why ? The Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

PSALM 100. PART 2. (L. M.)

- 1 With one consent let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise ;
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
And sing before His throne songs of praise.
- 2 Convicted that He is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed ;
We, whom He chooses for His own,
The flock that He vouchsafes to feed.
- 3 O enter then His temple gate,
Thence to His courts devoutly press ;
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still His name with praises bless.
- 4 For He's the LORD supremely good,
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

PSALM 103. PART 1. (L. M.)

In this most excellent Psalm, the Prophet exhorts men and angels, and all creatures, to praise the LORD for His fatherly mercies, and deliverance of His people from all evils, for His providence over all things, and the preservation of the faithful.

- 1 My soul, inspir'd with sacred love,
God's holy Name for ever bless ;
Of all His favours mindful prove,
And still Thy grateful thanks express.

2 **THE** He that all thy sins forgives,
 And after sickness makes thee sound ;
 From dangers He thy life retrieves,
 By Him with grace and mercy crown'd.

God made of old His righteous ways
 To Moses and our fathers known ;
 His works, to His eternal praise,
 Were to the sons of Jacob shown.

4 Let every creature jointly bless
 The might LORD : and thou my heart,
 With grateful joy thy thanks express,
 And in this concert bear thy part.

PART 2. Old Version. (c. m.)

1 **THE** LORD is kind and merciful,
 Though sinners do Him grieve ;
 Most slow to be provok'd to wrath,
 And ready to forgive.

2 He will not always chiding be
 For every fault he sees,
 Nor unrelenting anger show
 To those that Him displease.

3 For not according to our sins
 Doth He his wrath dispense,
 Nor deal with us as we deserve,
 For every known offence.

4 Behold ! How great the distance is
 'Twixt earth and heaven above :
 So great His tender mercy is
 To them that do Him love.

PSALM 103. PART 3. (L. M.)

- 1 THE LORD abounds with tender love,
And unexampled acts of grace ;
His waken'd wrath doth slowly move,
His willing mercy flows apace.
- 2 God will not always harshly chide
But with his anger quickly part ;
And loves His punishments to guide
More by His love than our desert.
- 3 As high as heaven its arch extends
Above this little spot of clay ;
So much His boundless love transcends
The small respects that we can pay.
- 4 As far as 'tis from east to west,
So far has He our sins remov'd ;
Who with a Father's tender breast
Has such as fear Him always lov'd.
- 5 For God, who all our frame surveys,
Considers that we are but clay ;
How fresh soe'er we seem, our days
Like grass or flow'rs must fade away.

PART 4. (L. M.)

- 1 THE LORD, the universal King,
In heav'n has fix'd His lofty throne :
To Him, ye angels, praises sing,
In whose great strength His pow'r is shown.
- 2 Ye that His just commands obey,
And hear and do His sacred will ;
Ye hosts of His, this tribute pay,
Who still what He ordains fulfil.

3. Let every creature jointly bless
 The mighty LORD ; and thou my heart
 With grateful joy Thy thanks express,
 And in this concert bear thy part.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
 Be glory, as it was of old,
 Is now, and shall be evermore.

PSALM 104. Part 1. Old Version. (P. M.)

A Psalm of praise for creation and providence.

- 1 MY soul, praise the LORD, Speak good of His
 name ;
 O LORD our great God, How dost Thou appear !
 Surpassing in glory, How great is Thy fame !
 Honour and Majesty, In Thee shine most clear.
- 2 How various, O LORD, Are all Thy works found !
 With wisdom so great, They are indeed wrought ;
 That all the creation, Thy praise doth resound,
 Thy grace and Thy riches, surpass all men's
 thought.
- 3 While sinners, O LORD, Consume in Thine ire,
 Or, grown more perverse, Persist in their shame ;
 To Thee may my soul Now express her desire,
 And say with the faithful,—‘ Praise ye the
 LORD's name !’

PART 2. (L. M.)

- 1 BLESS God, my soul, Thou, LORD, alone
 Possessest empire without bounds ;
 With Honor Thou art crown'd, Thy throne
 Eternal majesty surrounds.

- 2 How various, Lord, Thy works are found,
For which Thy wisdom we adore!
The earth is with Thy treasure crown'd,
'Till nature's hand can grasp no more.
- 3 In praising God, while He prolongs
My breath, I will that breath employ;
And join devotion to my songs,
Sincere as is in Him my joy.
- 4 While sinners from earth's face are hurl'd,
My soul, praise thou His holy name;
Till with my song the listening world
Join concert, and His praise proclaim.

PSALM 105. (C. M.)

Exhortation to praise God for His works of mercy and power.

- 1 O RENDER thanks, and bless the LORD;
Invoke His sacred name;
Acquaint the nations with His deeds,
His matchless deeds proclaim.
- 2 Sing to His praise in lofty hymns,
His wond'rous works rehearse;
Make them the theme of your discourse,
And subject of your verse.
- 3 Rejoice in His Almighty name,
Alone to be ador'd;
And let their hearts o'erflow with joy
That humbly seek the LORD.
- 4 Seek ye the LORD, His saving strength
Devoutly still implore;
And, where He's ever present, seek
His face for evermore.

PSALM 106. PART 1. (L. M.)

Exhortation to praise God for His goodness and mercy.

- 1 O RENDER thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love ;
Whose mercy firm through ages past
Has stood, and shall for ever last.
- 2 Who can His mighty deeds express,
Not only vast but numberless ?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise ?
- 3 Happy are they, and only they,
Who from Thy judgments never stray ;
Who know what's right, nor only so,
But always practise what they know.
- 4 Extend to me that favour, LORD,
Thou to Thy chosen dost afford ;
When Thou return'st to set them free,
Let Thy salvation visit me.
- 5 O may I worthy prove to see
Thy saints in full prosperity !
That I the joyful choir may join,
And count Thy people's triumph mine.

PART 2. Old Version. (C. M. D.)

- 1 PRAISE ye the LORD, for He is good,
His mercy lasts away :
Who can express His noble acts,
Or all His praise display ?
They blessed are, that judgment keep :
And justly do always :
With favour of thy people, LORD
Remember me, I pray.

- 2 And with Thy saving health, O LORD,
Vouchsafe to visit me :
That I the great felicity
Of thine elect may see.
And with Thy people's joy I may
A joyful mind possess ;
And may with Thine inheritance
A cheerful heart express.

PSALM 107. PART 1. (L. M.)

The redeemed of the Lord are exhorted to praise Him for His goodness, in redeeming and gathering them from the four quarters of the world.

- 1 To God your grateful voices raise,
Who doth your mighty Saviour prove :
And let your never ceasing praise
Attend on His eternal love.
- 2 Let us give thanks, whom He from bands
Of proud oppressing foes releas'd ;
And brought us back from distant lands,
From north and south, from east and west.
- 3 From crooked paths He led us forth,
And in the way of truth did guide ;
Which leads to His divine abode,
Where all our wants shall be supplied.
- 4 O then that all the earth, with me,
Would God for this His goodness praise,
And for the mighty works which He
Throughout the wond'ring world displays.

PART 2. Old Version. (c. M.)

- 1 GIVE thanks unto the LORD our God,
For very kind is He ;
And that His mercy hath no end
All mortal men may see.
- 2 Such as the LORD redeemed hath
With thanks shall praise His name ;
And show how they from foes were freed,
And how he wrought the same.
- 3 Let man, therefore, before the LORD
Confess His goodness then ;
And show the wonders that He doth
Before the sons of men,
- 4 And let them offer sacrifice
To Him most thankfully ;
And speak of all His wond'rous works
With gladness and with joy.

PSALM 108. (c. M.)

A prayer for the exaltation of the Divine glory and the redemption and enlargement of the church

- 1 O God my heart is fully bent
To magnify Thy name ;
My tongue with cheerful songs of praise
Shall celebrate Thy fame.
- 2 To all the listening tribes, O LORD,
Thy wonders I will tell ;
And to those nations sing Thy praise,
That round about us dwell.

3. Because Thy mercy's boundless height.
The highest heav'n transcends ;
And far beyond th' aspiring clouds
Thy faithful truth extends.
4. Be Thou, O God, exalted high
Above the starry frame ;
O let the world with one consent
Confess Thy glorious name.

PSALM 111. PART 1. (L. M.)

This is one of the Psalms appointed to be read on Easter Day ; it celebrates the blessings of redemption, and declares religion to be the only true wisdom.

- 1 PRAISE ye the LORD, our God to praise
My soul her utmost pow'rs shall raise ;
With private friends, and in the throng
Of saints, His praise shall be my song.
- 2 His works, for greatness though renown'd,
His wond'rous works with ease are found
By those who seek for them aright,
And in the pious search delight.
- 3 His works are all of matchless fame,
And universal glory claim ;
His truth, confirm'd through ages past,
Shall to eternal ages last.
- 4 By precepts he hath us enjoin'd
To keep His wond'rous works in mind,
And to posterity record,
That good and gracious is the LORD.

PART 2. (L. M.)

- 1 God's bounty, like a floating tide,
Has all His servant's wants supplied ;
And He will ever keep in mind
His cov'nant with our fathers sign'd.
- 2 Just are the dealings of His hands,
Immutable are his commands ;
By truth and equity sustain'd,
And for eternal rules ordain'd.
- 3 He set His saints from bondage free,
And then establish'd His decree,
For ever to remain the same ;
Holy and Reverend is His name.
- 4 Who wisdom's sacred prize would win,
Must with the fear of God begin ;
Immortal praise and heav'nly skill
Have they who know and do His will.

PSALM 112. (L. M.)

The blessedness of the man who feareth the Lord.

- 1 BLEST is the man, that stands in awe
Of God, and loves His sacred law :
Honour and peace his days attend,
And blessings to his seed descend.
- 2 The soul, that's filled with heav'nly light,
Shines brightest in affliction's night ;
Beset with threatening dangers round,
Unmov'd shall he maintain his ground.
- 3 Ill tidings never can surprise
His heart, that fix'd on God relies ;
On safety's rock he sits, and sees
The shipwreck of His enemies.

PSALM 113. (P. M.)

An exhortation to praise the LORD for His providence.

- 1 YE saints and servants of the LORD,
The triumphs of His name record :
His sacred name for ever bless.
Where'er the circling sun displays
His rising beams or setting rays,
Due praise to His great name address.
- 2 God through the world extends His sway ;
The regions of eternal day
But shadows of His glory are :
With Him, whose majesty excels,
Who made the heav'n in which he dwells,
Let no created pow'r compare.
- 3 Though 'tis beneath His state to view
In highest heav'n what angels do,
Yet He to earth vouchsafes His care
He takes the needy from his cell,
Advancing him in courts to dwell,
Companion to the greatest there.

PSALM 115. (C. M.)

An exhortation to trust in the LORD.

- 1 LORD ! not to us, we claim no share,
But to Thy sacred name,
Give glory for Thy mercy's sake,
And truth's eternal fame.
- 2 Let all, who truly fear the LORD,
On Him they fear rely ;
Who them in danger will defend,
And all their wants supply.

3 Of us He long hath mindful been,
And all His saints will bless ;
E'en all His chosen ransom'd church
Who His great name confess.

4 They, who in death and silence sleep,
To Him no praise afford ;
But we will bless for evermore
Our ever-living LORD.

PSALM 116. (C. M.)

A Hymn of gratitude for salvation from sin and death.

1 My soul with grateful thoughts of love
Entirely is possest,
Because the LORD vouchsafed to hear
The voice of my request.

2 Since He has now His ear inclin'd
I never will despair ;
But still in all the straits of life
To Him address my pray'r.

3 How just and merciful is God !
How gracious is the LORD !
Who saves the helpless, and to me
Did timely aid afford.

4 Then, free from pensive cares, my soul,
Resume Thy wonted rest ;
For God has wond'rously to thee
His bounteous love express'd.

5 When death alarm'd me, he remov'd
My dangers and my fears :
My feet from falling he secur'd,
And dried mine eyes from tears.

- 6 Since therefore God does on my side
 So graciously appear,
 Why should the vain attempts of men
 Possess my soul with fear ?

PSALM 117. Part 1. Old Version. (c. m.)

An exhortation to praise God, because He hath accomplished the promise of everlasting life by Jesus Christ.

- 1 O ALL ye nations of the world,
 Praise ye the LORD always ;
 And all the people every where
 Set forth His noble praise :
- 2 For great His kindness is to us,
 His truth doth not decay ;
 Wherefore praise ye the LORD our God,
 Praise ye the LORD alway.

PART 2. (c. m.)

- 1 WITH cheerful notes let all the earth
 To heaven their voices raise ;
 Let all, inspir'd with godly mirth,
 Sing solemn hymns of praise.
- 2 God's tender mercy knows no bound,
 His truth shall ne'er decay ;
 Then let the willing nations round
 Their grateful tribute pay.

PSALM 118. Part 1. Old Version. (C. M.)

A Psalm of triumph, celebrating the glorious victory of Messiah, to which it is expressly applied in Mat. xxi. 42. Mark xii. 10. Luke xx. 17. and Acts iv. 11.

(C. M.)

th accom-
Christ.

- 1 I WILL give thanks to Thee, O LORD,
And ever will praise Thee ;
Who hast me heard, and art become
A Saviour unto me.
- 2 The stone, which formerly among
The builders was refus'd,
Is now become the corner-stone,
And chiefly to be us'd.
- 3 This was the mighty work of God,
It was the LORD's own fact ;
And it is wondrous to behold—
That great and noble act.
- 4 This is the joyful day indeed,
Which God himself hath wrought ;
Let us be glad and joy therein,
In heart, in mind, and thought.

PART 2. (C. M. D.)

- 1 O PRAISE the LORD, for He is good,
His mercies ne'er decay :
That His kind favours ever last,
Let His redeemed say.
Their sense of His eternal love
Let all His saints express ;
And that it never fails, let all
That fear the LORD confess.

- 2 For better 'tis to trust in God,
 And have the LORD our friend,
 Than on the greatest human power
 For safety to depend.
 He by His own resistless arm
 Hath endless honours won ;
 The saving strength of His right hand
 Amazing works hath done.
 3 This is the joyful day, O God !
 Which Thou thyself hast made ;
 O may we all give thanks and sing
 Thy love to man display'd !
 Let all give thanks to God the LORD,
 Who still does gracious prove ;
 And let the tribute of our praise
 Be endless as His love.

PSALM 118. PART 3. (C. M.)

- 1 THIS day is God's, let all the Land
 Exalt their cheerful voice ;
 LORD, we beseech Thee, save us now,
 And make us still rejoice.
 2 Him that approaches in God's name
 Let all th' assembly bless ;
 ' We that belong to God's own house
 Have wished you good success.'
 3 Thou art my LORD, O God, and still
 I'll praise Thy holy name ;
 Because Thou only art my God,
 I'll celebrate Thy fame.
 4 O then, with me, give thanks to God,
 Who still doth gracious prove ;
 And let the tribute of our praise
 Be endless as His love.

PSALM 119.

This Psalm is a series of devotional meditations, describing the instruction and comfort, which through all the vicissitudes of mind and fortune, the Psalmist (unquestionably David) had ever found in the word of God. The many strong expressions of love towards the law, and the repeated resolutions and vows to observe it, will often force us to turn our thoughts to the true David, whose 'meat and drink it was, to do the will of Him that sent him.'

PART I. (C. M.)

The blessedness of the righteous.

- 1 How blest are they, whose hearts, sincere,
Thy laws, O LORD, obey !
Who never from the sacred paths
Of Thy commandments, stray !
- 2 Blest are the men, who to Thy laws
Have still obedient been ;
And have with fervent humble zeal
Thy favour sought to win.
- 3 Secure, substantial, peace have they,
Who truly love Thy law ;
No smiling mischief them can tempt,
Nor frowning danger awe.
- 4 Grant, LORD, that Thy most holy will
May o'er my ways preside ;
And I the course of all my life
By thy direction guide.
- 5 Then with assurance shall I walk,
From all confusion free ;
Convinc'd with joy that all my ways
With Thy commands agree.

PSALM 119. PART 2. (C. M.)

The excellency of the Word of God.

- 1 How shall the young preserve their ways
From all pollution free ;
By making still their course of life
With Thy commands agree.
- 2 With my whole heart I seek Thee, LORD,
To Thee for succour pray ;
O suffer not my careless steps
From Thy right paths to stray.
- 3 Safe in my heart, and closely hid,
Thy word, my treasure, lies ;
To succour me with timely aid,
When sinful thoughts arise.
- 4 Secur'd by that, my grateful soul
Shall ever bless Thy name ;
O teach me, then, by Thy just law
My future life to frame.

PART 3. (C. M.)

For Divine instruction.

- 1 BE gracious to Thy servant, LORD ;
Do Thou my life defend,
That I, according to Thy word,
My time to come may spend.
- 2 Enlighten both my eyes and mind,
That so I may discern
The wondrous things which they behold,
Who Thy just precepts learn.

- 3 For thy commands have always been
My comfort and delight ;
By them I learn with prudent care
To guide my steps aright.

PSALM 119. PART 4. (C. M.)

For Divine instruction.

- 1 INSTRUCT me in Thy statutes, Lord,
Thy righteous paths display ;
Then I from them through all my life
Shall never go astray.
- 2 If thou true wisdom from above ;
Wilt graciously impart ;
To keep Thy perfect laws I will
Devote my grateful heart.
- 3 Direct me in Thy sacred ways.
To which Thy precepts lead ;
For 'tis my chief delight and joy
Thy righteous paths to tread.
- 4 From those vain objects turn mine eyes,
Which this false world displays ;
And give me lively power and strength,
To keep Thy righteous ways.

PART 5. (C. M.)

For the blessing of God.

- 1 Thy constant blessing, LORD, bestow,
To cheer my drooping heart ;
To me according to Thy word,
Thy saving health impart.

- 2 So shall I, when my foes upbraid,
 This ready answer make,
 'In God I trust, who never will
 His faithful promise break.'
- 3 According to Thy promis'd grace,
 Thy favour, Lord, extend ;
 Make good to me the word, on which
 Thy servant's hopes depend.

PSALM 119. PART 6. (C. M.)

Hope in God.

- 1 ACCORDING to Thy promis'd grace,
 Thy favour, Lord, extend ;
 Make good to me the word, on which
 Thy servant's hopes depend.
- 2 Thy word, my comfort in distress,
 Doth all my griefs controul ;
 Thy word, when troubles hem me round,
 Revives my fainting soul.
- 3 O LORD, my God, my portion Thou
 And sure possession art ;
 Thy words I steadfastly resolve
 To treasure in my heart.

PART 7. (C. M.)

Holy resolutions.

- 1 O LORD, my God, my portion Thou
 And sure possession art ;
 Thy words I steadfastly resolve
 To treasure in my heart.

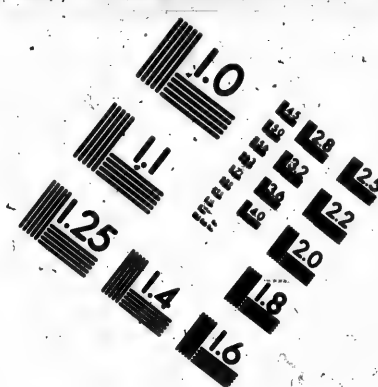
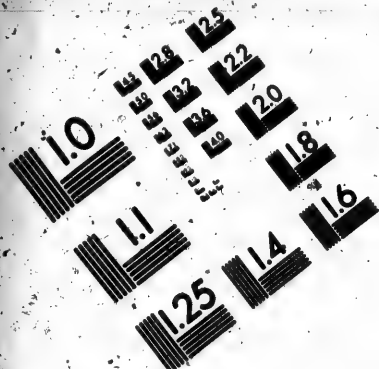
- 2 With all the strength of warm desire
Thy grace, LORD, I implore ;
Disclose according to Thy word,
Thy mercy's boundless store.
- 3 O'er all the earth Thy mercy, LORD,
Abundantly is shed ;
O make me, then, exactly learn
Thy sacred paths to tread.

PSALM 119. PART 8. (C. M.)

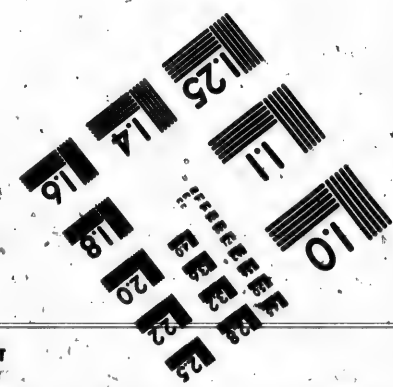
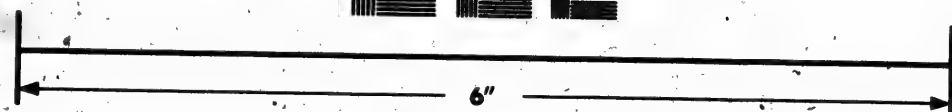
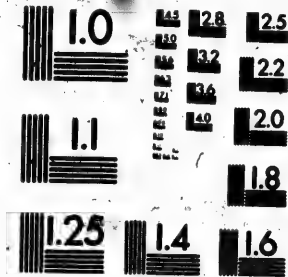
The benefit of affliction.

- 1 WITH me, Thy servant, Thou hast dealt
Most graciously, O LORD ;
Repeated benefits bestow'd
According to Thy word.
- 2 Before affliction check'd my course,
My footsteps went astray ;
But I have since been disciplin'd,
Thy precepts to obey.
- 3 'Tis good for me that I have felt
Affliction's chast'ning rod ;
That I might duly learn to keep
The statutes of my God.
- 4 The law, that from Thy mouth proceeds,
Of more esteem I hold
Than mines, which pour exhaustless heaps
Of silver and of gold.





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PSALM 119. PART 9. (C. M.)

For Divine guidance.

- 1 THOU art, O Lord, supremely good,
And all Thou dost is so ;
On me, Thy statutes to discern,
Thy saving skill bestow.
- 2 To me, who am the workmanship
Of Thy Almighty hands,
The heavenly understanding give
To learn Thy just commands.
- 3 In Thy bless'd statutes let my heart
Continue always sound ;
That guilt and shame, the sinner's lot,
May never me confound.

PART 10. (C. M.)

The unchangeableness of God,

- 1 For ever and for ever, LORD,
Unchang'd Thou dost remain ;
Thy word establish'd in the heav'ns,
Does all their orbs sustain.
- 2 Through circling ages, LORD, Thy Truth
Immoveable shall stand,
As doth the earth, which Thou uphold'st
By Thy Almighty hand.
- 3 All things the course by Thee ordain'd
Ev'n to this day fulfill :
They are Thy faithful subjects all,
And servants of Thy will,

M.)

- 4 I've seen an end of what we call
Perfection here below ;
But Thy commandments, like Thyself,
No change or period know.

PSALM 119. PART 11. (C. M.)

The Word of God delightful.

- 1 WHAT great desire and fervent love
Unto Thy law I bear !
In it my daily study is,
That so I may Thee fear.
- 2 How sweet are all Thy words to me !
O what Divine repast !
How much more grateful to my soul
Than honey to my taste.
- 3 Taught by Thy sacred precepts, I
With heavenly skill am blest ;
Through which the treach'rous ways of sin
I utterly detest.

PART 12. (C. M.)

Praise to God for His word.

- 1 THY word is to my feet a lamp,
The way of truth to show,
A cheering light to mark the path
Wherein I ought to go.
- 2 When I with griefs am so oppress'd,
That I can bear no more ;
According to Thy word, do Thou
My fainting soul restore.

- 3 O let my sacrifice of praise,
 With Thee acceptance find ;
 And in Thy righteous judgments, LORD,
 Instruct my willing mind.
- 4 Thy testimonies I have made
 My heritage and choice ;
 For they, when other comforts fail,
 My drooping heart rejoice.

PSALM 119. PART 13. (C. M.)

God the refuge of His people.

- 1 My hiding-place, my refuge, tow'r
 And shield art Thou, O LORD ;
 I firmly anchor all my hopes
 On Thy unerring word.
- 2 According to Thy gracious word,
 From danger set me free ;
 Nor make me of those hopes ashamed,
 That I repose on Thee.
- 3 In Thy bless'd statutes let my heart
 Continue always sound ;
 That guilt and shame, the sinner's lot,
 May never me confound.

PART 14. (C. M.)

The excellence of the Word of God.

- 1 THY word, O LORD, Thy holy word,
 Celestial light displays ;
 And knowledge of true happiness
 To simple minds conveys.

- 2 With favour, LORD, look down on me,
Who Thy relief implore ;
As Thou art wont to visit those
Who Thy blest name adore.
- 3 Directed by Thy heavenly word
Let all my footsteps be ;
Nor wickedness of any kind
Dominion have o'er me.

PSALM 119. PART 15. (C. M.)

Prayer for Divine wisdom.

- 1 ON me, devoted to Thy fear,
LORD make Thy face to shine ;
Thy statutes both to know and keep,
My heart with zeal incline.
- 2 Thy righteousness shall then endure,
When time itself is past ;
Thy law is truth itself, that truth
Which shall for ever last.
- 3 Eternal and unerring rules
Thy testimonies give :
Teach me the wisdom that will make
My soul for ever live.

PART 16. (C. M.)

The faithfulness of God.

- 1 THOU art the righteous Judge in whom
Wrong'd innocence may trust ;
And, like Thyself, Thy judgments, LORD,
In all respects are just.

- 2 Most just and true those statutes were,
Which thou didst first decree ;
And all with faithfulness perform'd,
Succeeding times shall see.
- 3 Thy righteousness shall still endure,
When time itself is past ;
Thy law is truth itself,—that truth
Which shall for ever last.
- 4 Eternal and unerring rules
Thy testimonies give ;
Teach me the wisdom that will make
My soul for ever live.

PSALM 119. PART 17. (C. M.)

The truth of the Divine promises.

- 1 ETERNAL and unerring rules
Thy testimonies give :
Teach me the wisdom that will make
My soul for ever live.
- 2 LORD, hear my supplicating voice,
Thy wonted favour shew ;
O quicken me, and so approve
Thy judgments ever true.
- 3 Concerning Thy Divine commands,
My soul has known of old,
That they were true, and shall their truth
To endless ages hold.

PSALM 119. PART 18. (C. M.)

For Divine support in affliction.

- 1 To my request and earnest cry
Attend, O gracious LORD ;
With heav'nly wisdom fill my heart,
According to Thy word.
- 2 Let my repeated pray'r at last
Before Thy throne appear ;
According to Thy plighted word,
For my relief draw near.
- 3 Then shall my grateful lips return
The tribute of their praise,
When Thou Thy councils hast reveal'd,
And taught me Thy just ways.

PART 19. (C. M.)

Trust in God.

- 1 GREAT peace and rest shall all such have,
As do Thy statutes love ;
No danger shall their quiet state
Impair, or once remove.
- 2 My tongue, the praises of Thy word,
Shall thankfully resound ;
Because Thy promises are all
With truth and justice crown'd.
- 3 Like some lost sheep I've stray'd, till I
Despair my way to find ;
Thou, therefore, LORD, Thy servant seek,
Who keeps Thy laws in mind.

PSALM 121. (C. M.)

God our Protector at all times.

- 1 To Sion's hill I lift my eyes,
From thence expecting aid ;
From Sion's hill, and Sion's God,
Who heav'n and earth has made.
- 2 Then thou, my soul, in safety rest,
Thy Guardian will not sleep ;
His watchful care, that Israel guards,
Will thee from danger keep.
- 3 Shelter'd beneath th'Aknighty's wings,
Thou shalt securely rest ;
Where neither sun nor moon shall thee
By day or night molest.
- 4 At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
Thy God shall thee defend ;
Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage
Safe to thy journey's end.

PSALM 122. (C. M.)

This very beautiful and delightful Hymn, expressive of the joy of the Israelites in going up to Jerusalem, to celebrate their festivals, is no less applicable to the members of the Christian church ; and will, doubtless, find an echo in the breast of every one, to whom the unity, peace, and prosperity of that Church are dear.

- 1 O 'T WAS a joyful sound to hear
Our tribes devoutly say,
'Arise, and to the temple haste,
And keep your festal day.'

- 2 'Tis thither by divine command,
The tribes of God repair,
Before His Ark to celebrate
His name with praise and prayer.
- 3 O pray we then for Salem's peace,
For they shall prosp'rous be,
(Thou holy city of our God !)
Who bear true love to Thee.
- 4 May peace within Thy sacred walls,
A constant guest be found ;
With plenty and prosperity
Thy palaces be crown'd !

PSALM 124. (C. M.)

The righteous rescued from the snares of the wicked.

- 1 HAD not the LORD, may Israel say,
Been pleas'd to interpose ;
Had not His grace espoused our cause,
Against our mighty foes ;
- 2 Their wrath had swallow'd us alive
And rag'd without control ;
Sin, death, and hell's united floods
Had quite o'erwhelm'd our soul.
- 3 But, praise to our eternal LORD
Who did His pow'r display ;
And sav'd us from their savage grasp,
Nor gave us up a prey.
- 4 Secure in His Almighty name
Our confidence remains ;
Who, as He made both heav'n and earth,
Of both sole monarch reigns.

PSALM 125. PART 1. Old Version. (L. M.)

The safety of the righteous under the protecting care of the Almighty.

- 1 **THOSE** that do place their confidence
Upon the **LORD** our God only,
And flee to Him for their defence
In all their need and misery.
- 2 Their faith is sure, still to endure,
Grounded on **Christ**, the corner-stone ;
Mov'd with no ill, but standeth still,
Stedfast like to the mount **Sion**.
- 3 And as about **Jerusalem**
The mighty hills do it compass,
So that no foes can come to them
To hurt that town in any case.
- 4 So God indeed, in every need,
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by, assuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

PART 2. (C. M.)

- 1 **Who** place in **Sion's** God their trust,
Like **Sion's** rock shall stand ;
Like her immoveably be fix'd,
By His Almighty hand.
- 2 Look ! how the hills on every side
Jerusalem inclose ;
So stands the **LORD** around His saints-
To guard them from their foes.

L. M.)

re of the

3 The wicked may afflict the just,
But shall not long oppress ;
Nor force him by despair to seek
Base means for his redress.

4 Be gracious, LORD, to those who trust
In Thee with hearts sincere ;
Thy faithful servants still protect,
From sin, and guilt, and fear.

5 All those who walk in crooked paths,
The LORD will soon destroy ;
Cut off the unjust, but crown the saints
With lasting peace and joy.

PSALM 127. (C. M.)

*The necessity of dependence upon God, and His blessing,
in every work we undertake.*

1 In vain we build, unless the LORD
The fabric still sustain ;
Unless the LORD the city keep,
The watchman wakes in vain.

2 In vain we rise before the d
And late to rest repair ;
Allow no respite to our toil,
And eat the bread of care.

3 'Tis God that competence and wealth,
Upon His saints bestows ;
He crowns their labours with success,
Their nights with sweet repose.

nd.

PSALM 130. PART 1. Old Version. (C. M.)

A confession of man's sinfulness ; and an act of faith in the Divine mercy and promised redemption.

1 HEARKEN, O LORD ! to my request,
Unto my suit incline ;
And let Thine ears, O God be prest
To hear this prayer of mine.

O LORD our God, if Thou survey
Our sins, and them peruse,
Who shall escape ; Or who dare say,
' I can myself excuse ?

3 But thou art merciful and free,
And boundless is Thy grace ;
That we may always careful be,
To fear before Thy face.

4 In God the Lord put I my trust,
My soul waits on His will ;
His promise is for ever just,
And I hope therein still.

PART 2. (S. M.)

1 My soul with patience waits
For Thee, the living LORD :
My hopes are on Thy promise built,
Thy never-failing word.

2 My longing eyes look out
For Thy enliv'ning ray :
More duly than the morning watch
To spy the dawning day.

• That is, ready.

n. (C. M.)
of faith in
tion.

- 3 Let Israel trust in God :
No bounds His mercy knows ;
The plenteous source and spring, from whence
Eternal succour flows.
- 4 Whose friendly streams to us,
Supplies in want convey ;
A healing spring, a spring to cleanse
And wash our guilt away.

PSALM 131. (C. M.)

*A description of true humility and resignation to the will of
God, with an exhortation to the practice thereof.*

- 1 LET me not, LORD, be proud of heart,
Nor haughty be mine eye ;
Nor let me daring thoughts employ,
In things for me too high.
- 2 With infant-like simplicity,
My spirit be possess'd ;
Composed to quiet like a babe,
When weaned from the breast.
- 3 With me let all confide in God,
His aid alone implore ;
Both now and ever trust in Him,
Who lives for evermore.

PSALM 132. (C. M.)

*Resolution to worship at the place which God hath appoint-
ed, together with prayer for His ministers.*

- 1 WITH holy reverence and joy
We to God's house repair ;
And prostrate at his footstool fall'n
Pour out our humble prayer.

- 2 Arise, O LORD, and now possess
Thy constant place of rest ;
Be this not only with Thy name
But with Thy presence blest.
- 3 Clothe thou Thy priests with righteousness
Make thou Thy saints rejoice ;
And for our great Redeemer's sake,
Hear thou Thy suppliant's voice.
- 4 For Sion doth in God's esteem
All other seats excel :
The place of everlasting rest,
Where He delights to dwell.

PSALM 134. (c. M.)

*Exhortation to bless the Lord, and an invocation of the
Divine blessing.*

- 1 BLESS God, ye servants that attend
Upon His solemn state ;
That in His temple night by night,
With humble rev'rence wait.
- 2 Within His house lift up your hands,
And bless His holy name ;
From Sion bless Thine Israel, LORD,
Who heav'n and earth didst frame.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory ; as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM 135. PART 1. (C. M.)

Exhortation to praise God for His goodness and mercy.

- 1 O PRAISE the LORD with one consent,
And magnify His name ;
Let all the servants of the LORD
His glorious praise proclaim.
- 2 Praise Him all ye that in His house
Attend with constant care ;
Who to His courts with holy joy
And humble zeal repair.
- 3 For this our truest int'rest is,
Glad hymns of praise to sing ;
And with loud songs to bless His name,
A most delightful thing.
- 4 For God His own peculiar choice
His faithful servants makes :
And Israel's offspring for His own
Most valu'd treasure takes.

PART 2. (C. M.)

- 1 THAT God is good, we often have
By glad experience found ;
And that He is with wond'rous power
Above all creatures crown'd.
- 2 For He, with unresisted strength,
Performs His sovereign will ;
And all the pow'rs of heav'n and earth
His wise designs fulfil.

- 3 Their sense of His unbounded love
 Let all His saints express;
 And let all those who fear the LORD
 His name for ever bless.
- 4 Let all with thanks his wond'rous works
 In Sion's court proclaim;
 Let them in Salem, where He dwells,
 Exalt His holy name.

PSALM 138. (C. M.)

Resolution to praise God for His mercies.

- 1 WITH my whole heart, my God and King,
 Thy praise I will proclaim;
 Before the world with joy I'll sing,
 And bless Thy, holy name.
- 2 The LORD, to me inclines His ear,
 Whene'er to Him I cry;
 And when my soul's oppress'd with fear,
 Doth inward strength supply.
- 3 For God, although enthron'd on high,
 Does thence the poor respect:
 The proud, far off, His scornful eye
 Beholds with just neglect.
- 4 Though I with troubles am oppress'd,
 He shall my foes disarm;
 Relieve my soul, when most distress'd,
 And keep me safe from harm.
- 5 The LORD, whose mercies ever last,
 Shall fix my happy state:
 And mindful of His favours past,
 Shall His own work complete.

PSALM 139. PART 1. (L. M.)

The omnipresence and omniscience of God.

- 1 THOU, LORD, by strictest search hast known.
My rising up and lying down ;
My secret thoughts are known to Thee,
Known long before conceiv'd by me.
- 2 Thine eye my bed and path surveys,
My public haunts and private ways ;
Thou know'st what 'tis my lips would vent,
My yet unutter'd words' intent.
- 3 Surrounded by Thy power I stand,
On every side I find Thy hand :
O skill, for human reach too high !
Too dazzling bright for human eye !
- 4 O, could I so perfidious be,
To think of once deserting Thee ?
Where LORD, could I, Thy influence shun ?
Or, whither from Thy presence run ?
- 5 Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,
If mischief lurks in any part ;
Correct me, when I go astray,
And guide me in Thy perfect way.

PART 2. (L. M.)

*Admiration of the power of God in creation ; and a petition
to be proved and purified in the way of holiness.*

- 1 I'LL praise Thee, from whose hands I came,
A work of such a curious frame :
The wonders Thou in me hast shown,
My soul with grateful joy must own.

- 2 Let me acknowledge too, O God,
That since this maze of life I trod,
Thy thoughts of love to me surmount
The pow'r of numbers to recount.
- 3 Far sooner could I reckon o'er
The sands upon the ocean's shore:
Each morn revising what I've done,
I find th' account but new begun.
- 4 Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,
If mischief lurks in any part :
Correct me when I go astray,
And guide me in Thy perfect way.

PSALM 142. (S. M.)

A prayer of David, when he was in the cave of Adullam, whither he fled when in danger from Saul and the Philistines. (1 Sam. xxii. 1.) It contains supplication for deliverance, and an act of confidence in God.

- 1 To God, with mournful voice,
In deep distress I pray ;
Make Him the umpire of my cause,
My wrongs before Him lay.
- 2 To God alone I look ;
Thou, Lord, my refuge art ;
My portion in the land of life,
Till life itself depart.
- 3 Reduced to greatest straits
To Thee I make my moan ;
O save me from my treach'rous foes,
For me too pow'ful grown.

- 4 That I may praise Thy name,
My soul from prison bring ;
Whilst of Thy kind regard to me
Assembled saints shall sing.

PSALM 143. (C. M.)

An earnest prayer for remission of sin, sanctification, and redemption.

- 1 LORD, hear my pray'r, and to my cry
Thy wonted audience lend ;
In Thy accustom'd faith and truth
A gracious answer send.
- 2 Nor at Thy strict tribunal bring
Thy servant to be tried ;
For in Thy sight no living man
Can e'er be justified.
- 3 Thy kindness early let me hear,
Whose trust on Thee depends ;
Teach me the way where I should go ;
My soul to Thee ascends.
- 4 Thou art my God, Thy righteous will
Instruct me to obey ;
Let Thy good Spirit lead and keep
My soul in Thy right way.
- 5 O ! for the sake of Thy great name
Revive my drooping heart ;
And for Thy truth and righteousness,
Thy promis'd aid impart.

PSALM 144. (L. M.)

This Psalm, "composed probably by David after his accession to the throne, is an animated union of exultation and gratitude for past mercies."—"If we substitute in our minds, Messiah for David, the church for Israel, and spiritual for temporal blessings, the Psalm will present itself to us as a noble evangelical hymn."

- 1 FOR ever blest be God the LORD,
Who doth His needful aid impart ;
Strength to the feeble knees afford,
And courage to the fainting heart.
- 2 His goodness is my fort and tow'r,
His grace my refuge and my shield ;
In Him I trust, whose matchless pow'r
Makes all my strong corruptions yield.
- 3 LORD, what is man, that thou should'st love
Such tender care of him to take ?
What in his offspring could Thee move
Such great account of him to make ?
- 4 The life of man does quickly fade ;
His thoughts but empty are and vain ;
His days are like a flying shade,
Of whose short stay no signs remain.
- 5 Thrice happy is that people's case,
Whom various blessings still surround ;
Who God's true worship still embrace,
And are with His protection crown'd.

PSALM 145. PART 1. (C. M.)

Praise to God for His justice and mercy, but especially for His loving-kindness to those who call upon Him; fear Him, and love Him.

- 1 THEE I'll extol, my God and King,
Thy endless praise proclaim :
This tribute daily I will bring,
And ever bless Thy name.
- 2 Thou LORD, beyond compare art great,
And highly to be prais'd ;
Thy majesty with boundless height,
Above our knowledge rais'd.
- 3 Renown'd for mighty acts Thy fame
To future times extends ;
From age to age Thy glorious name
Successively descends.
- 4 Whilst I Thy glory and renown,
And wondrous works express ;
The world with me Thy might shall own,
And Thy great power confess.
- 5 The praise that to Thy love belongs,
They shall with joy proclaim :
Thy truth of all their grateful songs
Shall be the constant theme.

PART 2. (C. M.)

- 1 THE LORD is good, fresh acts of grace
His pity still supplies ;
His anger moves with slowest pace,
His willing mercy flies.

- 2 Thy love through earth extends its fame,
To all Thy works express'd :
These shew Thy praise, whilst Thy great name
Is by Thy servants bless'd.
- 3 They, with the glorious prospect fir'd,
Shall of Thy kingdom speak ;
And Thy great pow'r by all admir'd,
Their lofty subject make.
- 4 Thy steadfast throne from changes free,
Shall stand for ever fast ;
Thy boundless sway no end shall see,
But time itself outlast.

PART 3. (C. M.)

- 1 THE LORD doth them support that fall,
And makes the prostrate rise ;
For His kind aid all creatures call,
Who timely food supplies.
- 2 How holy is the LORD, how just !
How righteous all His ways !
How nigh to him, who with firm trust
For His assistance prays !
- 3 He grants the full desire of those
Who Him with fear adore ;
And will their trouble soon compose,
When they His aid implore.
- 4 My time to come, in praises spent,
Shall still advance His fame ;
And all mankind, with one consent,
For ever bless His name.

PSALM 146. (C. M.)

Exhortation to praise God for his goodness and mercy.

- 1 O PRAISE the LORD ! And thou, my soul,
For ever bless His name ;
His wondrous love, while life shall last,
My constant praise shall claim.
- 2 Happy the man, who God the LORD
For his protector takes ;
And Him with well-plac'd confidence
His constant refuge makes.
- 3 The LORD, who made both heav'n and earth,
And all that they contain,
Will never quit His stedfast truth,
Nor make His promise vain.
- 4 By Him the blind receive their sight,
The weak and fall'n He rears ;
With kind regard and tender love
He for the righteous cares.
- 5 The God that does in Sion dwell,
Is our eternal King :
From age to age His reign endures :
Let all His praises sing.

PSALM 147. (C. M.)

Praise to God for His goodness and mercy.

- 1 O PRAISE the LORD with hymns of joy,
And celebrate His fame ;
For Pleasant, good, and comely 'tis
To praise His holy name.

- 2 He kindly heals the broken hearts,
And all their wounds doth close :
He tells the number of the stars,
Their sev'ral names He knows.
- 3 Great is the LORD, and great His pow'r,
His wisdom has no bound :
The meek He raises, and throws down
The wicked to the ground.
- 4 The LORD, to him that fears His name,
His tender love extends ;
To him that on His boundless grace
With stedfast hope depends.
- 5 To God the LORD, then, hymns of praise
With grateful voices sing ;
To songs of triumph tune the harp,
And strike each sounding string.

PSALM 149. (P. M.)

An invitation to the children of Sion to Praise God, on account of the salvation which he has already wrought for them, and which will hereafter be completed in them when they shall enter into His rest.

- 1 O PRAISE ye the LORD, prepare your glad voice,
His praise in the great assembly to sing :
In our great Creator let Israel rejoice ;
And children of Sion be glad in their King.
- 2 Let them His great name extol in their songs,
With well-tuned hearts His praises express ;
Who listens with pleasure to hear their glad
tongues,
And waits with salvation the humble to bless.

- 3 With glory adorn'd His people shall sing,
 To God who their head with safety doth
 shield :
 Such honour and triumph His favour shall bring ;
 O therefore, for ever, all praise to Him yield.

Gloria Patri.

By angels in heaven, of every degree,
 And saints upon earth, all praise be addrest
 To God in three persons,—One God ever blest,
 As it has been, now is, and ever shall be.

PSALM 150. (L. M.)

Exhortation to universal praise.

(For the opening of an Organ)

- 1 O PRAISE the LORD in that blest place,
 From whence His goodness largely flows ;
 Praise Him in heav'n where He His face
 Unveil'd in perfect glory shows.
- 2 Praise Him for all the mighty acts,
 Which He in our behalf hath done ;
 His kindness this return exacts,
 With which our praise should equal run.
- 3 To praise awake your tuneful string,
 And to the solemn ORGAN sing ;
 Harmonious let the concert rise,
 And bear the rapture to the skies.
- 4 Let all that vital breath enjoy,
 The breath He does to them afford,
 In just returns of praise employ :
 Let every creature praise the Lord.

HYMNS

FOR

THE PRINCIPAL FESTIVALS, FEASTS, AND
OTHER SOLEMNITIES

OF

The Church.

I. ADVENT.

1. FIRST SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

The advent and offices of Christ, a ground of joy. (O. M.)

1 HARK, the glad sound ! the SAVIOUR comes,
The SAVIOUR promis'd long ;
Let ev'ry heart exult in praise,
And every voice in song.

2 He comes the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held ;
The gates of brass before Him break,
The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
To bid the eye oppress'd with night,
To pour celestial day ;

4 He comes the broken heart to bind,
The wounded soul to cure,
And with the riches of His grace
To bless the humble poor.

5 Our glad hosannas, PRINCE of PEACE,
Thy welcome shall proclaim ;
And heav'n's eternal arches ring
With Thy most honour'd name.

2. SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

The excellency of the Scriptures. (C. M.)

1 FATHER of Mercies ! in Thy word
What endless riches shine !
For ever be Thy name ador'd
For knowledge thus divine !

2 Here the REDEEMER's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around ;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound,

3 O may those heavenly pages be
My first, my chief delight !
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increase in light.

4 Divine INSTRUCTOR ! glorious LORD !
Be Thou for ever near :
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,
And view my SAVIOUR there.

3. SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

The Second Advent of Christ. (P. M.)

- 1 Lo, He comes! in clouds descending,
Once for guilty sinners slain,
Thousand thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of His train.
Hallelujah!
JESUS comes, and comes to reign.
- 2 Ev'ry eye shall now behold Him,
Rob'd in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierc'd and nail'd Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true MESSIAH see.
- 3 Blest Redemption, long expected,
See! His solemn pomp to share,
All His saints by men rejected,
Rise to meet Him in the air.
Hallelujah!
See! the SON of GOD is there.
- 4 Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee
High on Thine eternal throne;
SAVIOUR! Take the pow'r and glory,
Make Thy righteous sentence known.
O! come quickly,
Claim the kingdoms for Thine own.

4. THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

The blessings and extent of Messiah's kingdom. (L. M.)

- 1 THE LORD shall reign, where'er the sun
Doth His successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

- 2 To Him shall fervent pray'r be made,
And princes throng to crown His head :
His name like sweet perfume shall rise,
With ev'ry morning sacrifice.
- 3 People, and realms of ev'ry tongue,
Shall hail His love with sweetest song :
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns :
The pris'ner leaps, freed from his chains ;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Let ev'ry creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King ;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud AMEN.

5. THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

The example of Christ. (L. M.)—JOHN xiii. 15. 1 PET. ii, 21.

- 1 AND is the Gospel peace and love ?
So let our conversation be :
The serpent blended with the dove,
Wisdom with meek humility.
- 2 Whene'er the angry passions rise,
And tempt our thoughts or tongues to strife,
On JESUS let us fix our eyes—
Bright pattern of the Christian life !
- 3 To do His heavenly Father's will
Was His employment and delight :
Humanity and holy zeal,
Shone through His life divinely bright.

- 4 Dispensing good where'er He came,
The labours of His life were love ;
If then we love our SAVIOUR'S name,
Let us His bright example move.
- 5 But ah ! how blind, how weak we are !
How frail, how apt to turn aside !
LORD, we depend upon Thy care,
And ask Thy Spirit for our Guide.

6. FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

Praise for redemption, and our consequent obligations. (C. M.)

- 1 WITH one consent let all the earth
The praise of God proclaim,
Who sent the SAVIOUR, by whose birth
To man Salvation came.
- 2 Let nations join to magnify
The great, the wondrous love
Of Him, who left for us the sky,
And all the joys above.
- 3 But vainly thus in songs of praise,
We bear a joyful part ;
If, while our voice aloud we raise,
We lift not up the heart.
- 4 We, by a holy life alone,
Our SAVIOUR'S laws fulfill ;
By them His glory best is shown
Who best perform His will.
- 5 May we to all His words attend,
With humble pious care !
Then shall our songs to heav'n ascend,
And find acceptance there.

7. FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

Grateful praise for the veracity of the Divine promises. (P.M.)

1 PRAISE the LORD ! ye heav'ns, adore Him,
 Praise Him, angels, in the height ;
 Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,
 Praise Him, all ye stars and light.
 Praise the LORD ! for He hath spoken.
 Worlds His mighty voice obey'd ;
 Laws which never shall be broken ;
 For their guidance hath He made.

2 Praise the LORD ! for He is glorious,
 Never shall His promise fail ;
 God hath made His saints victorious,
 Sin and death shall not prevail.
 Praise the God of our Salvation,
 Hosts on high, His pow'r proclaim ;
 Heav'n and earth, and all creation,
 Laud and magnify His name.

II. CHRISTMAS DAY.

8. MORNING SERVICE.

The birth of Christ. (P.M.)

1 HARK ! the herald angels sing
 " Glory to the new-born King,
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconcil'd."—

2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
 Join the triumphs of the skies ;
 With th' angelic host proclaim
 " Christ is born in Bethlehem."

- 3 Veil'd in flesh, the Godhead see ;
Hail the incarnate Deity !
Pleas'd as man with men to dwell,
JESUS, our Immanuel.
- 4 Lo ! He lays His glories by,
Born that man no more may die ;
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
- 5 Ris'n with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings,
Hail the heav'n-born " PRINCE of PEACE !"
Hail the SUN of Righteousness !
- 6 Let us then with angels sing,
" Glory to the new-born King !
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconcil'd !"

9. EVENING SERVICE.

Praise for the birth of Christ (C. M.)

- 1 HIGH let us swell our tuneful notes,
And join th' angelic throng,
For angels no such love have known,
To awake a cheerful song.
- 2 Good-will to sinful men is shown,
And peace on earth is given ;
For, lo ! the incarnate SAVIOUR comes
With messages from heaven.
- 3 Justice and grace, with sweet accord,
His rising beams adorn ;
Let heav'n and earth in concert join,
To us a Child is born.
- 4 Glory to God in highest strains,
In highest worlds be paid ;
His glory by our lips proclaim'd,
And by our lives display'd.

- 5 O! may we reach those blissful realms
Where CHRIST exalted reigns ;
And learn of the celestial choir
Their own immortal strains.

10. FOR A THIRD SERVICE.

Salvation by Christ.—Psal. lxxxv. (L. M.)

- 1 SALVATION is for ever nigh
To those who fear and trust the LORD :
And grace, descending from on high,
Fresh hopes of glory shall afford.
- 2 Mercy and truth on earth are met,
Since CHRIST the Lord came down from
heav'n :
By His obedience full, complete,
Justice is pleas'd, and peace is giv'n,
- 3 Now truth and honour shall abound,
Religion dwell on earth again ;
And heav'nly influence bless the ground,
In our REDEEMER's gentle reign.
- 4 Pure righteousness shall spread her wing,
And to this lower earth descend ;
Prepare Thy way, Eternal King!
And all Thy children's steps attend.

III. END OF THE YEAR.

11. Reflection at the end of the Year. (C. M.)

1. AND now, my soul, another year
Of thy short life is past ;
Thou canst not long continue here,
And this may be thy last.

- 2 Much of thy dubious life is gone,
Nor will return again ;
And swift thy passing moments run, —
The few that yet remain.
- 3 Awake, my soul, with utmost care,
Thy true condition learn ;
What are thy hopes, how sure, how fair,
And what thy great concern ?
- 4 Now a new scene of time begins,
Renew thy course for heav'n ;
Seek pardon for thy former ains,
In CHRIST so freely given.
- 5 Devoutly yield thyself to God,
And on His grace depend,
With zeal pursue the heav'nly road,
Nor doubt a happy end.

12. *Review of life, crowned with mercy.* (C. M.)

- 1 WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.
- 2 Unnumber'd comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant heart conceiv'd
From whom those comforts flow'd.
- 3 When in the slipp'ry paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm unseen convey'd me safe,
And led me up to man.

- 4 When worn by sickness, oft hast Thou
With health renew'd my face ;
And when in sin and sorrow sunk,
Reviv'd my soul with grace.
- 5 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.
- 6 Through ev'ry period of my life,
Thy goodness I'll pursue ;
And after death in distant worlds
The glorious theme renew.
- 7 Through all eternity to Thee,
A joyful song I'll raise ;
But O, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

IV. NEW YEAR.

13. *Supplicating Divine protection.*—Gen. xxviii. 20, 21.
(C. M.)

- 1 O God of Bethel ! by whose hand
Thy people still are fed ;
Who through this weary pilgrimage,
Hast all our fathers led ;
- 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace :
God of our fathers ! be the God,
Of their succeeding race.

- 3 Through each perplexing path of life,
Our wand'ring footsteps guide ;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.
- 4 O spread Thy fost'ring wings around,
Till all our wand'rings cease ;
And at Thine ever-blest abode
Our souls arrive in peace.
- 5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble pray'rs implore ;
And Thou, the LORD, shall be our God
And portion evermore.
14. *Praise to God as the God of the Seasons.* (L. M.)
- 1 ETERNAL source of every joy !
Well may Thy praise our lips employ ;
While in Thy temple we appear
To hail Thee sovereign of the year.
- 2 Wide as the wheels of nature roll,
Thy hand supports and guides the whole :
The sun is taught by Thee to rise,
The night by Thee to veil the skies.
- 3 Seasons renew'd, and years and days,
Demand successive songs of praise :
Still be the grateful homage paid,
With morning light and ev'ning shade.
- 4 Here, in Thine house, let incense rise,
As circling Sabbaths bless our eyes :
Till to those glorious realms we soar,
Where days and years revolve no more.

V. EPIPHANY ;

OR, THE MANIFESTATION OF CHRIST TO
THE GENTILES.

15. ISAIAH lii. 7.—10. (S. M.)

- 1 How beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Sion's hill ;
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal !
- 2 How charming is their voice !
How sweet the tidings are !
"Sion ! behold the Saviour-King,
He reigns and triumphs here.
- 3 How happy are our ears,
That hear the joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found !
- 4 How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heav'nly light !
Prophets and kings desir'd it long,
But died without the sight.
- 5 The LORD makes known his name
Through all the earth abroad ;
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

16. *On the collect for the Epiphany.* (L. M.)

- 1 O God, who by Thy star didst lead
The adoring gentiles on their way
To HIM, whose wondrous birth has freed
Mankind from death, wherein they lay :

- 2 Teach us, O LORD, to know and feel,
The good which from Thy mercy flows;
That we to others may reveal
The tale, and all Thy love disclose.
- 3 LORD ! what is man, that in Thy mind
His humble lot should have a share ?
Or, what his sons, that thus they find
Their wants the object of Thy care ?
- 4 All that a grateful heart can give,
Is poor to what Thy love demands !
Yet, LORD, accept us while we strive
T'obey, in fear, Thy blest commands.
17. *The heavens declare the glory of God.*—Psalm xix. 1—6.
- 1 THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame,
Their great original proclaim.
- 2 The unwearied sun from day to day
Does his Creator's pow'r display,
And publishes to ev'ry land
The work of an Almighty hand.
- 3 Soon as the ev'ning shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly, to the list'ning earth,
Repeats the story of her birth ;
- 4 While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

- 5 What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball ;
What though no real voice nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found ;
- 6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice ;
For ever singing as they shine,—
"The hand that made us is divine."

VI. ASH-WEDNESDAY.—LENT.

18. *The lamentation of a sinner.* (D. C. M.)

- 1 O LORD! turn not thy face away
From them that lowly lie,
Lamenting sore their sinful life
With tears and bitter cry.
Thy mercy-gates are open wide
To them that mourn their sin ;
O! shut them not against us LORD,
But let us enter in.
- 2 O LORD! Thou know'st what things be past,
Also the things that be ;
Thou know'st also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from Thee.
LORD, we come to Thy mercy-gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Desiring mercy for our sins
To heal our souls' deep wound.
- 3 O LORD! we need not to repeat
What we do beg and crave :
For thou dost know before we ask,
The thing that we would have.

Mercy, O LORD, mercy we seek,
 This is the total sum ;
 For mercy, LORD, is all our prayer,
 O ! let Thy mercy come.

19. *Anticipation of the Judgment Day.* (C. M.)

1 WHEN rising from the bed of death,
 O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,
 I see my Maker face to face,
 O ! how shall I appear ?

2 If yet, while pardon may be found,
 And mercy may be sought,
 My heart with inward horror shrinks
 And trembles at the thought ;

3 When Thou, O LORD ! shall stand disclos'd
 In majesty severe,
 And sit in judgment on my soul,
 O ! how shall I appear ?

4 LORD ! see the sorrows of my heart
 Ere yet it be too late ;
 And hear my SAVIOUR's dying groans
 To give those sorrows weight !

5 For never shall my soul despair
 Her pardon to procure ;
 Who knows Thine ONLY SON has died
 To make her pardon sure.

20. *Supplication of Mercy.* (S. M.)

1 FATHER of Mercies, hear !
 Thy pardon we implore ;
 While daily through this sacred fast,
 Our prayers, our tears, we pour.

- 2 Searcher of hearts ! To Thee
Our helplessness is known ;
Be then to those who seek Thy face
Thy free forgiveness shown.
- 3 Our sins have numerous been,
We own it, LORD, with shame ;
Yet spare and heal the broken hearts,
Spare for Thy glorious name.
- 4 Thus, to Thy contrite ones
Thy mercy shall be shown ;
We ask it, Blessed ONE in THREE,
We ask it, THREE in ONE.

VII. PASSION WEEK.

21. SUNDAY BEFORE EASTER.

On the Gospel for the day.—MATT. XXVII. (C. M.)

- 1 BEHOLD the SAVIOUR of mankind
Nail'd to the fatal tree !
How vast the love that HIM inclin'd
To bleed and die for me !
- 2 Hark, how He groans ! all nature shakes,
Night shrouds the firmament ;
The temple's veil asunder breaks,
The solid rocks are rent.
- 3 'Tis done ! the precious ransom's paid :
"Receive my soul," He cries.
See, where He bows His sacred head,
He bows his head and dies.

- 4 But soon He'll brake death's envious chain,
And in full glory shine ;
O Lamb of God ! was ever pain
Was ever love like thine ;

22. SUNDAY BEFORE EASTER.

First Lesson for the Evening's service. EXOD. x. (L. M.)

- 1 WHEN darkness once, by God's command,
Envelop'd haughty Egypt's land,
Throughout that long and fearful night
In Israel's dwellings all was light.
- 2 So to the righteous light shall rise,
Though clouds and tempests wrap the skies,
And faith triumphant mock the gloom
That gathers round the silent tomb.
- 3 Then grant us, LORD, while here we rove,
Thy will to know, Thy ways to love,
To prove the riches of Thy grace,
And share the brightness of Thy face.
- 4 Till, guided thus in all our way,
And cheer'd by Thy celestial ray,
We reach at last that heavenly height
Where all is peace, and joy, and light.

23. FOR GOOD FRIDAY.

"It is finished !" JOHN xix. 30. (P. M.)

- 1 HARK ! The voice of love and mercy
Sounds aloud from Calvary !
See ! It rends the rocks asunder,
Shakes the earth, and veils the sky !
" It is finished !"
Hear the dying SAVIOUR cry.

2 Finish'd, all the types and shadows
 Of the ceremonial law ;
 Finish'd now is man's redemption ;
 Death and hell no more shall awe.
 " It is finish'd !"
 Saints from hence your comfort draw.

3 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs !
 Join to sing the pleasing theme ;
 All on earth, and all in heav'n,
 Join to praise IMMANUEL's name !
 Hallelujah !
 Join to praise IMMANUEL's name.

Messiah the Lamb of God. JOHN. i. 29. (S.M.)

1 BEHOLD the LAMB of GOD,
 Who takes our sins away !
 See and adore His heav'nly love,
 And praise him day by day.

2 Be every valley high,
 Be every mountain low ;
 The proud must stoop, the humble soul
 Shall His salvation know.

3 The heathen realms abroad
 Shall join in sweet accord ;
 And all the sons of men shall see
 The glory of the LORD.

4 Behold the day-spring rise,
 Ye that in darkness dwell !
 He marks the path which leads to peace,
 He bursts the gates of hell.

25. *Christ, the Shepherd of souls.*

ISAIAH, liii. 6. 1 PET. ii. 24, 25. (C. M.)

- 1 O GOD! we praise Thy wondrous love,
We bless our SAVIOUR's name;
Who, man's salvation to procure,
Despis'd reproach and shame.
- 2 Through sorrow and through death he pass'd,
Thy pleasure to fulfill;
He magnified Thy holy law,
And finished all Thy will.
- 3 All we, ungrateful to Thy love,
Like sheep had gone astray;
From virtue's happy path we turn'd,
And chose the sinner's way.
- 4 But by our SHEPHERD now brought back,
And with His favour blest,
We're taught the safe, the happy road,
That leads to joy and rest.
- 5 To God the everlasting King,
Be endless praises given!
Who sent His SON on earth to die,
And make our peace with heaven.

VIII. THE RESURRECTION OF JESUS CHRIST.

26. FOR EASTER DAY.

Christ's triumph over death and the grave (P. M.)

- 1 CHRIST the LORD is risen to-day! *Hallelujah.*
Our triumphant holiday— *Hal.*
Who endur'd the cross and grave, *Hal.*
Sinners to redeem and save. *Hal.*

- 2 Hymns of praises let us sing *Hal.*
 Unto CHRIST our heav'nly King ; *Hal.*
 For the pains which He endur'd, *Hal.*
 Our salvation have procur'd. *Hal.*
- 3 Lo ! He rises, Mighty King ; *Hal.*
 Where, O death ! is now thy sting ? *Hal.*
 Lo ! He claims His native sky, *Hal.*
 Grave ! where is thy victory ? *Hal.*
- 4 CHRIST the LORD is risen to-day ! *Hal.*
 Our triumphant holiday : *Hal.*
 Loud the song of triumph raise, *Hal.*
 Sing your great REDEEMER's praise. *Hal.*

27. *Christ's Victory over the grave.* (L. M.)

- 1 He dies ! the Friend of sinners dies !
 Lo ! Salem's daughters weep around ;
 A solemn darkness veils the skies ;
 A sudden trembling shakes the ground.
- 2 Come, sinners ! trace in sad review
 His grief, who bow'd beneath your load ;
 He gave His anguish'd life for you,
 Pour'd forth in streams of richest blood.
- 3 Yet, see ! the LORD forsakes the tomb ;
 In vain His foes forbid His rise :
 Angelic legions guard Him home,
 And shout His welcome to the skies,
- 4 Cease, cease your tears, ye saints, and tell
 How high your great Deliv'rer reigns :
 Sing, how He spoil'd the hosts of hell,
 And lead the captive Death in chains.

- 5 Sing—"Live for ever, Wondrous King !
 "Born to redeem and strong to save ;
 "Thine arm has torn from death its sting,
 "And snatch'd the vict'ry from the grave."

IX. ASCENSION DAY ;

OR THE FOLLOWING SUNDAY.

28. *The ascension and intercession of Christ.* (P. M.)

- 1 HAIL ! the day that sees Him rise, *Hallelujah.*
 Glorious to His native skies ! *Hal.*
 CHRIST, awhile to mortals giv'n, *Hal.*
 Enters now the highest heav'n. *Hal.*

- 2 There the glorious triumph waits— *Hal.*
 Lift your heads, eternal gates ! *Hal.*
 CHRIST, has vanquish'd death and sin, *Hal.*
 Take the King of glory in. *Hal.*

- 3 Lo ! the heav'n its LORD receives ! *Hal.*
 Yet he loves the earth He leaves ; *Hal.*
 Though returning to His throne, *Hal.*
 Still He calls mankind His own. *Hal.*

- 4 Still for us He intercedes, *Hal.*
 His prevailing death He pleads : *Hal.*
 Near Himself prepares our place, *Hal.*
 Harbinger of human race. *Hal.*

- 5 O ! though parted from our sight *Hal.*
 Far above yon azure height, *Hal.*
 Grant our hearts may thither rise, *Hal.*
 Seeking Thee above the skies. *Hal.*

X. WHITSUNDAY.

29. *Veni Creator.* (C. M.)

1 COME, HOLY GHOST; Creator! come,
Inspire the souls of Thine,
Till ev'ry heart which Thou hast made
Is fill'd with grace divine.

2 Thou art the COMFORTER, the gift
Of God, and fire of love:
The everlasting spring of joy,
And unction from above.

3 Enlighten our dark souls till they
Thy sacred love embrace;
Assist our minds (by nature frail)
With thy celestial grace.

4 Drive far from us the mortal foe,
And give us peace within;
That, by Thy guidance blest we may
Escape the snares of sin.

5 Teach us the father to confess,
And son from death reviv'd;
And with Them both, Thee, HOLY GHOST,
Who art from both deriv'd.

6 TO FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

30. *Veni Creator.* (L. M.)

1 COME, HOLY GHOST, creator! come,
And visit all the souls of Thine:
Thou hast inspir'd our hearts with life,
Inspire them now with life divine.

- 2 Enlighten our dark souls, till they
Thy love—thy heav'nly love embrace ;
And, since we are by nature frail,
Assist us with Thy saving grace.
- 3 Drive far from us the mortal foe,
And grant us to have peace within ;
That, with Thy light and guidance blest,
We may escape the snares of sin.
- 4 Teach us the Father to confess,
And Son, who from the grave reviv'd :
And, with the Father and the Son,
Thee, **HOLY GHOST**, from both deriv'd.
- 5 With Thee, O **FATHER**, therefore, may
The **SON**, who was from death restor'd,
And Sacred **COMFORTER**, One God,
To endless ages be ador'd.

31. *Hymn from the Ordination Service. (P. M.)*

- 1 **COME, HOLY GHOST !** our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire !
Thou the Anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.
Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.
- 2 Enable with perpetual light
The darkness of our bounded sight ;
Anoint our heart, and cheer our face,
With the abundance of thy grace ;
Keep far our foes ; give peace at home,—
Where thou art Guide, no ill can come.

- 3 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee of both, to be but one ;
That through the ages all along
This theme may form our endless song :—
Praise be to Thine eternal merit,
O FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT !

32. *Veni Creator.* (L. M.)

- 1 CREATOR SPIRIT ! by whose aid
Thy world's foundations first were laid !
" Come visit ev'ry pious mind ;
Come, pour Thy joys on human kind !"
- 2 Thrice holy fount ! thrice holy fire !
Our hearts with heav'nly love inspire :
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring,
To sanctify us while we sing.
- 3 Chase from our minds th' infernal foe,
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow ;
And, lest our feet should step astray,
Protect and guide us in the way.
- 4 Make us eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we believe ;
Give us Thyself, that we may see
The FATHER and the SON by Thee !
- 5 Immortal honours, endless fame,
Attend th' Almighty FATHER's name ;
The SAVIOUR SON be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died.
- 6 And equal adoration be,
ETERNAL SPIRIT, paid to Thee ;
" Come, visit every pious mind,
Come, pour thy joys on human kind !"

XI. TRINITY SUNDAY.

33. *Hymn from the Litany.* (L. M.)

- 1 FATHER of heav'n ! whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us Thy pardoning love extend.
- 2 ALMIGHTY SON ! Incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord !
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us Thy saving grace extend.
- 3 ETERNAL SPIRIT ! By whose breath
The soul is rais'd from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us Thy quick'ning power extend.
- 4 JEHOVAH ! FATHER ! SPIRIT ! SON !
Mysterious Godhead ! Three in one !
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

34. *Praise to the Trinity.* (P.M.)

- 1 GLORY be t God on high !
God, whose glory fills the sky !
Peace on earth to man forgiv'n !
Man, the well belov'd of heav'n.
- 2 SOVEREIGN FATHER ! heav'nly King !
Thee we now presume to sing !
Glad thine attributes confess,
Glorious all and numberless.
- 3 Hail ! by all Thy works ador'd !
Hail the everlasting LORD !
Thee with thankful hearts we prove,
LORD of power, and life, and love.

- 4 **HOLY SPIRIT!** Thee we own,
Thee, O **CHRIST**, the only Son!
Lamb of God! the victim slain
Man to save from endless pain.
- 5 Praise the name of God most High!
Praise Him, all below the sky:
Praise Him, all ye heav'nly host,
FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

XII. SACRAMENTAL.

35. *Baptism of Adults.* (S. M.)

- 1 **THE** gentle **SAVIOUR** calls
Our children to His breast;
He folds them in His gracious arms,
Himself declares them blest.
- 2 "Let them approach," He cries,
Nor scorn their humble claim:
The heirs of heav'n are such as these,
"For such as these I came."
- 3 Gladly we bring them, **LORD**,
Devoting them to Thee;
Imploring that, as we are Thine,
Thine may our offspring be.

36. *Baptism of Infants.*—**EPH.** vi. 10—13. (S. M.)

- 1 **SOLDIERS** of **CHRIST!** arise,
And put your armour on;
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His eternal SON.

- 2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in his mighty pow'r :
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand then in His great might,
With all his strength endu'd ;
And take to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.
- 4 That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past ;
Ye may behold your victory won,
And stand complete at last.

37. *Baptism of adults.* (C. M.)

PHIL. iii. 13, 14. HEB. xii. 1. EPH. vi. 10—20.

- 1 AWAKE, my soul ! stretch every nerve,
And press with vigour on ;
A heav'nly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.
- 2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold Thee in full survey ;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.
- 3 'Tis God's all animating voice,
That calls thee from on high ;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine uplifted eye.
- 4 Then wake, my soul ! stretch every nerve,
And press with vigour on ;
A heav'nly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

CONFIRMATION.

38. *The benefits of heavenly wisdom.* (C. M.)

- 1 O HAPPY is the man, who hears
Instruction's sacred voice ;
And who celestial wisdom makes
His early, only choice :
- 2 For she has treasures greater far
Than East or West unfold ;
And her reward is more secure
Than is the gain of gold.
- 3 In her right hand she holds to view
A length of happy years ;
And in her left enduring wealth
And honour bright appears.
- 4 She guides the young with innocence
True pleasure's path to tread ;
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the hoary head.
- 5 And as her holy labours rise,
So her rewards increase ;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

39. FOR A SACRAMENT DAY. (L. M.)

- 1 MY GOD, and is Thy table spread,
And both Thy cup with love-o'erflow ?
Thither be all Thy children led,
And let them all Thy sweetness know.
- 2 Hail, sacred feast, which JESUS makes
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood !
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heav'nly food.

- 3 O! let Thy table honour'd be,
 And furnish'd well with joyful guests !
 And may each soul salvation see,
 That here its sacred pledges tastes,
- 4 Let crowds approach ; with hearts prepar'd,
 With hearts inflam'd, let all attend ;
 Nor, when we leave our FATHER's board,
 The pleasure or the profit end.
- 5 Revive Thy dying churches, LORD,
 Bid all our drooping graces live ;
 And more, that energy afford,
 A SAVIOUR's blood alone can give.

40. *Before the Sacrament.** (P. M.)

- 1 BREAD of the world, in mercy broken !
 Wine of the soul, in mercy shed !
 By whom the words of life were spoken,
 And in whose death our sins are dead !
- 2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
 Look on the tears by sinners shed ;
 And be Thy feast to us the token,
 That by Thy grace our souls are fed !

41. *Grateful praise.*—REV. xix. 5, 7, 8. (C. M.)

- 1 ALL ye who faithful servants are
 Of our Almighty King,
 Both high and low, and small and great,
 His praise devoutly sing.
- 2 Let us rejoice and render thanks
 To His most holy name ;
 Rejoice, rejoice ! for now is come
 The marriage of the LAMB.

* By the late Rt. Rev. Reginald HEBER, D. D. Bishop of Calcutta :—inserted by the liberal permission of Mrs. Heber.

3 His bride, the Church, is new array'd ;
 How pure and white her dress !
 Which is her saints' integrity,
 And spotless holiness.

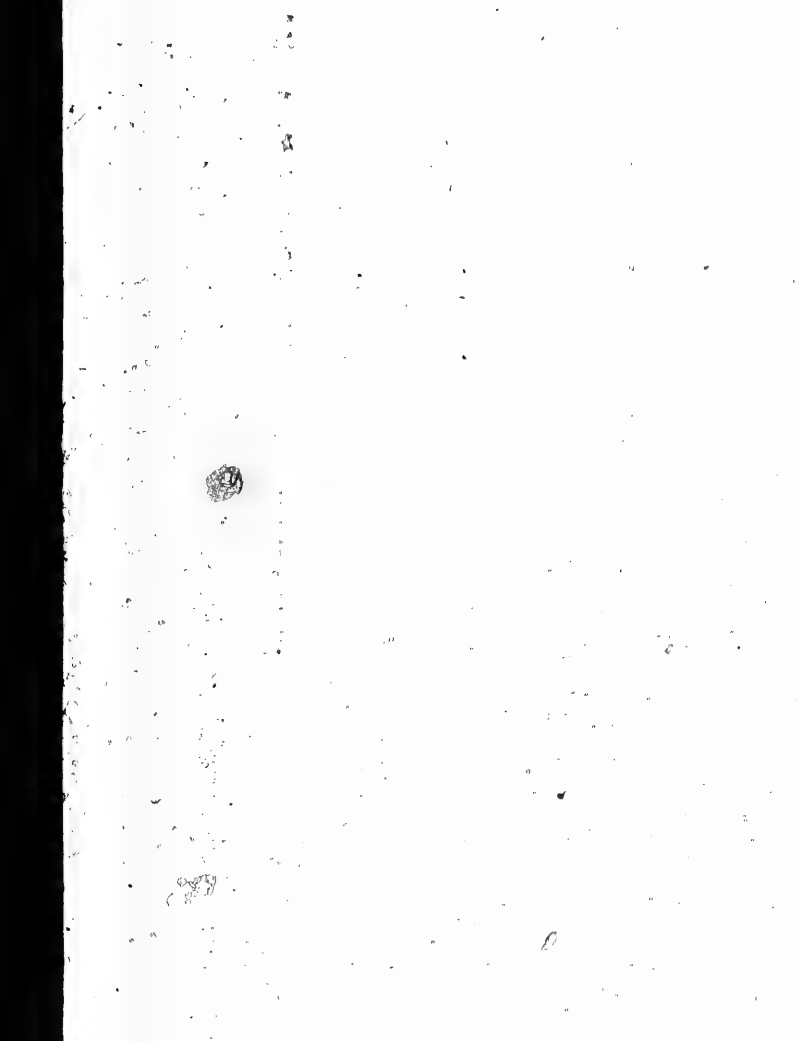
4 O therefore bless'd is every one
 Who to the marriage feast ;
 And holy supper of the Lamb,
 Is made a welcome guest !

42. *The Lord the Shepherd of His people.* (P. M.)

1 THE LORD my pasture shall prepare,
 And feed me with a shepherd's care ;
 His presence shall my wants supply,
 And guard me with a watchful eye :
 My noon-day walks he shall attend,
 And all my midnight hours defend.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
 Or in the thirsty mountain pant,
 To fertile vales and dewy meads
 My weary wand'ring steps he leads ;
 Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
 Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
 With gloomy horrors overspread,
 My stedfast heart shall fear no ill ;
 For Thou, O LORD, art with me still :
 Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
 And guide me through the dreadful shade.



- 4 Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pain beguile :
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden greens and herbage crown'd,
And streams shall murmur all around.

43. *Thanksgiving Hymn, for the afternoon of a Sacrament Day. (D. C. M.)*

- 1 THOU, God, all glory, honour, pow'r
And worthy to receive ;
Since all things by Thy pow'r were made,
And by Thy bounty live.
And worthy is the Lamb, all pow'r,
Honour, and wealth to gain,
Glory and strength ; who for our sins
A sacrifice was slain.

- 2 All worthy Thou, who hast redeem'd
And ransom'd us to God,
From ev'ry nation, ev'ry coast,
By Thy most precious blood.
Blessing and honour, glory, pow'r,
By all in earth and heav'n,
To Him that sits upon the throne,
And to the Lamb, be giv'n.

44. *Another, for the afternoon of a Sacrament Day. (P.M.)*

- 1 God of all redeeming grace,
By Thy cleansing mercy heal'd,
Up to Thee our souls we raise,
And to Thee our bodies yield :

- 2 Thou our sacrifice receive,
Humbly offer'd through Thy Son :
May we ever in Thee live,
May Thy will in us be done !
- 3 Meet it is, and just and right,
That we should be wholly Thine ;
In Thy sacred word delight,
In Thy blessed service join.
- 4 O that ev'ry deed and word
May proclaim how good Thou art !
" Holiness unto the LORD,"
Still be written on each heart.
-

XIII. FAST AND THANKSGIVING DAYS.

- 1 MY God ! the step of pious men
Are order'd by Thy will ;
Though they should fall, they rise again ;
Thy hand supports them still.
- 2 The LORD delights to see their ways
Their virtue He approves ;
He'll ne'er deprive them of His grace,
Nor leave the men He loves.
- 3 The heav'nly heritage is theirs,
Their portion and their home ;
He feeds them now, and makes them heirs
Of blessings long to come.

- 4 Wait on the LORD, ye sons of men,
Nor fear when tyrants frown ;
Ye shall confess their pride was vain,
When justice casts them down.

46. *For a Fast Day during War.* (C. M.)

- 1 ALMIGHTY LORD ! Before Thy throne
Thy mourning people bend ;
'Tis on Thy pardoning grace alone
Our prostrate hopes depend.
- 2 Dark judgments, from Thy heavy hand,
Thy dreadful power display ;
Yet mercy spares our guilty land,
And still we live to pray.
- 3 O ! turn us, turn us, mighty LORD,
Convert us by Thy grace ;
Then shall our hearts obey Thy word,
And humbly seek Thy face.
- 4 Then, should insulting foes invade,
We shall not sink in fear ;
Secure of never-failing aid,
If God, our God, be near.

47. *Prayer, and Hope of Victory.* (L. M.)

- 1 Now may the GOD of grace and pow'r
Attend His people's humble cry ;
Defend them in the needful hour,
And send deliv'rance from on high.
- 2 In His salvation is our hope ;
And in the name of Israel's God,
Our troops shall lift their banners up,
Our navies spread their flags abroad.

3 Some trust in horses train'd for war,
And some of chariots make their boasts ;
Our surest expectations are
From Thee, the LORD of heav'nly hosts !

4 Then save us, LORD, from slavish fear,
And let our trust be firm and strong ;
Till Thy salvation shall appear,
And hymns of peace conclude our song.

3. *For the King's Accession, Jan. 29 ; or the 29th of May ;
or the 1st of November. (C. M.)*

1 SOVEREIGN of all ! whose will ordains
The pow'rs on earth that be ;
By whom our rightful MONARCH reigns,
Subject to none but Thee.

2 Lo ! in the arms of faith and pray'r,
We bear HIM to Thy throne ;
Receive Thine own peculiar care,
The LORD's anointed one.

3 Guard HIM from all who dare oppose
Thy delegate and Thee ;
From open and from secret foes,
From force and perfidy.

4 In health and wealth may HE increase,
HIM from all harm defend ;
'Stablish his throne in righteousness,
And save HIM to the end.

5 His people bound in unity
With ev'ry mercy bless ;
Make us a nation fearing Thee,
And working righteousness.

49. *Thanksgiving for Harvest.* (C M.)

- 1 FOUNTAIN of mercy ! God of love !
How rich Thy bounties are !
Thy rolling seasons, as they move,
Proclaim Thy constant care.
- 2 When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness mark'd its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.
- 3 The spring's sweet influence, LORD, was thine,
The plants in beauty grew ;
Thou gav'st the summer's suns to shine,
The mild refreshing dew.
- 4 These various mercies from above
Matur'd the swelling grain ;
A kindly HARVEST crowns Thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.
- 5 We own and bless Thy gracious sway ;
Thy hand all nature hails ;
Seed-time nor harvest, night nor day,
Summer nor winter fails.

XIV. CHARITY SERMONS AND OTHER SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

50. *Anniversary Sermons for National, Sunday, or other Charity Schools.* (L. M.)

BY THE CONGREGATION.

- 1 IN sacred songs your voices raise,
To sing the Great redeemer's praise ;
Yet who, but saints in heav'n above,
Can tell the riches of his love ?

CHILDREN.

- 2 That love in gentle accents shed
A blessing upon childhood's head ;
Bade e'en the young to hope for grace,
And seek the glories of His face.
- 3 Blest Shepherd of the sheep ! he leads
The wand'ers and the hungry feeds ;
Deigns in his arms the young to bear
And makes them his peculiar care.

CONGREGATION.

- 4 Saviour ! to Thy paternal side
These helpless innocents we guide ;
And seek for grace and strength, that they
And we may keep our heav'n-ward way.

51. *Anniversary Sermon for a Charity School.* (L. M.)

CHILDREN.

- 1 O THOU, that from the mouth of babes,
And infant-tongues, didst perfect praise,
Almighty Father, hear the song
Which we, Thy helpless servants, raise.

CONGREGATION.

- 2 How blest are they ! who early taught
To know and love the word of truth,
Far from the haunts of sinners spend
The tranquil morning of their youth.

CHILDREN.

- 3 And blest are they whose care forbids
The youthful Christian's feet to stray,
Unfolds the Book of Truth, and there
To life eternal points the way.

WHOLE CONGREGATION.

- 4 Hear, LORD, Thy children's prayer; and still
 Let the full tide of bounty flow;
 That thousands yet unborn may learn
 Thy will, and all Thy mercies know.

52. *Thanks for religious education. (C.M.)*

- 1 HEAR, LORD, the songs of praise and pray'r,
 In heav'n, Thy dwelling-place,
 From children made the public care,
 And taught to seek Thy face.
- 2 Thanks for Thy word and for Thy day,
 And grant us, we implore,
 Never in sin to waste away
 Thy holy sabbath more.
- 3 Thanks that we hear: But O! impart
 To each desires sincere;
 That we may listen with the heart,
 And learn as well as hear.
- 4 Wisdom and bliss thy words bestows,
 A sun that ne'er declines:-
 O be Thy mercy shower'd on THOSE
 Who plac'd us where it shines.

53. *Before a Sermon in aid of the Society for Propagating the Gospel in Foreign Parts, or the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, or the Church-Missionary Society.*

For the diffusion of the Gospel. (L.M.)

- 1 O! SPIRIT of the living God!
 In all Thy plenitude of grace,
 Where'er the foot of man hath trod
 Descend upon our fallen race!

- 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love
To preach the reconciling word ;
Give pow'r and unction from above
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.
- 3 O SPIRIT of the LORD ! prepare
The wide-spread earth her God to meet ;
Breathe Thou abroad, like morning air,
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.
- 4 Baptize the nations : —Far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record ;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call Him LORD.

54. *For the same occasion. (D. L. M.)*

- 1 FROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the CREATOR's praise arise ;
Let the REDEEMER's name be sung,
Through ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue.
Eternal are Thy mercies, LORD ;
And truth eternal is Thy word :
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise to set no more.

55. *Anniversary Sermon for a Hospital, Infirmary, or Dispensary. (L. M.)*

- 1 WHEN, JESU, Thou Thy potent hand
Didst wave o'er ailing Judah's land,
Off from his couch the leper sprang ;
The dead arose ; the speechless sang ;
- 2 The blind the glorious light survey'd ;
Disease was vanquish'd ; pain was stay'd ;
Jordan rejoic'd on either shore ;
Tiberias hush'd its mighty roar.

3. For Thee, the impotent, the lame,
And they of wasted mind and frame,
From distant homes their journeys took,
And fam'd Bethesda's pool forsook.

4 O JESU, LORD of pow'r and might,
Parent of good, and life, and light!
THIS HOUSE OF MERCY deign to bless:
The cause is THINE,—O send success!

56. *At the Anniversary meeting of a Benefit or Provident Society. —GAL. vi. 2. (L. M.)*

1 OUR souls shall magnify the LORD,
In Him our spirit shall rejoice;
Assembled here with one accord,
Our hearts shall praise Him with our voice.

2 God of our hope, to Thee we bow;
Thou art our refuge in distress;
The husband of the widow, Thou,
The father of the fatherless.

3 May we the law of love fulfil,
Lighten each other's burthen here
Suffer and do Thy righteous will,
And walk in all Thy faith and fear.

4 Then grant our union, here begun,
May last for ever firm and free;
Around Thy throne may we be one,
One with each other and with Thee.

57. *On laying the Foundation-stone of a Church or Parochial Chapel.* (L. M.)

1 CHRON. vi. 33—40. 18.

- 1 THIS stone to Thee in faith we lay,
We build this temple, LORD, to Thee :
Thine eye be open night and day
To guard this house and sanctuary.
- 2 Here, when Thy people seek Thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live ;
Hear Thou, in heav'n Thy dwelling-place,
And when Thou hearest, O forgive !
- 3 Here, when Thy messengers proclaim
The blessed Gospel of Thy Son,
Still by the pow'r of His great name
Be mighty signs and wonders done.
- 4 Hosanna ! to their heav'nly King,
When children's voices raise that song,
Hosanna ! let the angels sing,
And heav'n with earth the strain prolong.
- 5 But will, indeed, JEHOVAH deign
Here to abide,—no transient rest ?
Here will the world's REDEEMER reign,
And here the HOLY-SPIRIT rest ?
- 6 That glory never hence depart !
Yet choose not, LORD, this house alone ;
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
In ev'ry bosom fix Thy throne.

58. *For the Consecration or opening of a Church or Chapel.*
(L. M.)

- 1 AND wilt Thou, O Eternal God,
On earth establish Thine abode ?
Then look propitious from Thy throne,
And take this temple for Thine own.
- 2 These walls we to Thine honour raise,
Long may they echo to Thy praise !
And Thou, descending, fill the place
With the rich tokens of Thy grace.
- 3 Here may our great REDEEMER reign,
With all the graces of His train ;
While pow'r divine His word attends,
To conquer foes and cheer His friends.
- 4 And in the last decisive day,
When God the nations shall survey,
May it before the world appear,
Thousands were train'd for glory here.

59. *For the Ember Weeks, or a Visitation.* (L. M.)

- 1 FATHER of mercies ! bow Thine ear,
Attentive to our earnest pray'r ;
We plead for those who plead for Thee,
Successful pleaders may they be.
- 2 How great their work ! how vast their charge !
Do Thou their anxious souls enlarge ;
To them 'I hy sacred truth reveal ;
Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.
- 3 Teach them to sow the precious seed,
Teach them Thy chosen flock to feed ;
Teach them immortal souls to gain,—
Souls that will well reward their pain.

- 5 Let thronging multitudes around
Hear from their lips the joyful sound;
In humble strains Thy grace implore,
And feel Thy renovating pow'r!
- 6 Let sinners break their massy chains,
And sorrowing hearts forget their pains;
Let light through distant realms be spread,
And Zion rear her drooping head.

60. *For the Induction of a Clergyman to a Living, Lectureship, or Preachership.* (L. M.)

"We exhort you in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, ye have in remembrance into how high a dignity, and to how weighty an office and charge ye are called: That is to say, to be MESSENGERS, WATCHMEN, and STEWARDS of the Lord; to TEACH and to premonish; to FEED and provide for the Lord's Family; to seek for Christ's SHEEP that are dispersed abroad, that they may be saved through Christ for ever."—ORDINATION SERVICE.

- 1 We bid thee welcome in the name
Of JESUS, our exalted head:
Come as a SERVANT, so He came,
And we receive thee in His stead.
- 2 Come as a SHEPHERD:—WATCH, and keep
This fold from error and from sin:
Nourish the lambs and FEED the SHEEP;
The wounded heal, the lost bring in
- 3 Come as a TEACHER sent by God;
Charg'd His whole counsel to declare;
Lift o'er our ranks the prophet's rod,
While we uphold thy hands with pray'r.*

* See Exod. xiii. 11, 12.

- 4 Come as a MESSENGER of peace,
Fill'd with the Spirit, fir'd with love,
Live to behold our large increase,
And, dying, meet us all above.
-

XV. FOR FUNERALS.

61. *The shortness of time, and the frailty of man.*—
PSAL. xxxix. (L. M.)

- 1 ALMIGHTY Maker of my frame,
Teach me the measure of my days ;
Teach me to know how frail I am ;
And spend the remnant to Thy praise.
- 2 My days are shorter than a span,
A little point my life appears ;
How frail at best is dying man !
How vain are all his hopes and fears !
- 3 Vain his ambition, noise, and show !
Vain are the cares which rack his mind ;
He heaps up treasures mix'd with woe,
And dies and leaves them all behind.
- 4 O be a nobler portion mine !
Saviour ! I bow before Thy throne ;
Earth's fleeting treasures I resign,
And fix my hope on Thee alone.

62. *For the Funeral of a young Person.*—
ISA. xl. 7, 8. (C. M.)

- 1 THE morning flowers display their sweets,
And gay their varied leaves unfold ;
Unfaded by the noon-day heats,
Nor wither'd by the ev'ning cold.
- 2 Nipp'd by the wind's unkindly blast,
Or broke by tempests in a day,
Their momentary glories waste,
Their short-liv'd beauties fade away.
- 3 So blooms the human face divine,
When youth its pride of beauty shows ;
Fairer than spring the colours shine,
And brighter than the op'ning rose :
- 4 But, worn by slowly-rolling years,
Or broke by sickness in a day,
Its fading glory disappears,
Its short-liv'd beauties fade away.
- 5 Yet these, new rising from the tomb,
Through Jesus's grace shall brighter shine ;
Revive with ever-during bloom,
Safe from diseases and decline.
- 6 Let sickness blast,—let death devour,
Since heav'n shall recompense our pains :
Perish the grass ! and fade the flower !
Since firm the word of God remains.

63. *The Christian's prospect in life and death.*—
PSALM xvii. (L. M.)

- 1 God of our life ! our souls defend,
On Thee our stedfast hopes depend ;
Thee, LORD, we bless, our faithful guide,
Whose counsels o'er our life preside.
- 2 This life's a dream, an empty show ;
But the bright world to which we go
Hath joys substantial and sincere :
When shall we wake and find Thee there ?
- 3 Our flesh shall slumber in the ground,
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound ;
Then burst its chains with sweet surprise,
And in our Saviour's image rise.
- 4 O glorious hour ! O blest abode !
We shall be near and like our God !
And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred pleasures of the soul.

64. *Anticipation of Judgment.* (L. M.)

"In the hour of death, and in the day of judgment,
Good Lord, deliver us."—LITANY.

- 1 MY God ! when nature's frame shall sink
And totter on destruction's brink,
Be Thou my portion and my cup,
And bear my fainting spirit up.
- 2 'Twas THOU, that form'd'st me first from clay,
And led'st me through life's devious way ;
Then take, O God ! my parting breath,
Support me in the HOUR OF DEATH.

- 3 And when before Thy throne I stand,
And wait Thy judgment's dread command,
Do Thou my strong supporter be,
And save the soul that trusts in Thee.
- 4 Thou SAVIOUR, for my sins hast died,
Thy grace alone my strength supplied ;
Then cast me not, O LORD, away—
But save me in the JUDGMENT DAY.

65. *Heaven seen by faith.* (L. M.)

- 1 As when the weary traveller gains
The height of some commanding hill,
His heart revives, if o'er the plains
He sees his home, though distant still ;
- 2 So, when the Christian pilgrim views
By faith his mansion in the skies,
The sight his fainting strength renews,
And wings his speed to reach the prize.
- 3 The hope of heav'n his spirit cheers,
No more he grieves for sorrows past ;
Nor any future trial fears,
So he may safe arrive at last.
- 4 O LORD ! on Thee our hopes we stay
To lead us on to Thine abode ;
Assur'd Thy love will far o'erpay
Our utmost toil upon the road.
-

XVI. MISCELLANEOUS.

66. *Morning Hymn.* (L. M.)

- 1 **AWAKE**, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run ;
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 Redeem thy mispent moments past,
And live this day as if thy last ;
Thy talents to improve take care,
For the great day thyself prepare.
- 3 Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear ;
For God's all-seeing eye surveys
Thy secret thoughts, thy works, and ways.
- 4 All praise to Thee, whose arm has kept,
Whose care refresh'd me while I slept :
When from the sleep of death I wake,
May I of endless life partake.
- 5 Direct, controul, suggest this day,
All I design, or do, or say ;
That all my powers with all their might
In Thy sole glory may unite.
- 6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host,
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

67. *A morning Hymn.* (D. C. M.)

"My voice shalt thou hear in the morning."—PSAL. v. 3.

- 1 To Thee, O LORD, with dawning light
My thankful voice I'll raise,
Thy mighty power to celebrate,
Thy holy name to praise :
For Thou, in helpless hour of night,
Hast compassed my bed,
And now, refresh'd with peaceful sleep
Thou liftest up my head.
- 2 Grant me, O GOD, Thy quick'ning grace,
Through this and every day ;
That, guided and upheld by Thee,
My feet may never stray.
Increase my faith, increase my hope,
Increase my zeal and love ;
And fix my heart's affections all
On CHRIST and things above.
- 3 And when, life's labours o'er, I sink
To slumber in the grave,
In death's dark vale be Thou my trust,
To succour and to save :
That so through HIM, who bled and died,
And rose again for me,
"The grave and gate of death" may prove
A passage home to Thee.

68. *Evening Hymn.* (L. M.)

- 1 GLORY to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light :
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Under Thine own Almighty wings.

- 2 Forgive me, LORD, for Thy dear Son,
The ills that I this day have done ;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed ;
Teach me to die, that so I may
With joy behold the judgment day.
- 4 LORD ! let my soul for ever share
The bliss of Thy paternal care ;
'Tis heav'n on earth, 'tis heav'n above,
To see Thy face, and sing Thy love.
- 5 Praise GOD, from whom all blessings flow :
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host,
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

69. *Evening Hymn.* (L. M.)

- 1 CREATOR of the starry frame,
Light of the souls who Trust in Thee,
JESUS ! Redeemer of mankind,
To Thee we call on bended knee.
- 2 Thou, when the tempter's arts prevail'd,
Didst hasten down on wings of love,
To shield and save a ruin'd world
With health and peace from heav'n above.
- 3 Exalted now, Thy glorious pow'r
Extends through all immensity ;
And saints in heav'n and fiends in hell,
Bow at Thy name with trembling knee.

4 To Thee, O JUDGE of all, we look,
Grant us Thy heav'nly help we pray ;
Guide us in life, and guard in death,
And shield us in the judgment day.

5 For thine the glory is and pow'r,
Eternal SIRE, Eternal SON ;
Eternal SPIRIT, Thine the praise—
The One in Three, the Three in One,

70. *Praise to our Creator.* PSALM C. (L. M.)

1 BEFORE JEHOVAH's awful throne,
Ye nations bow, with sacred joy !
Know that the LORD is God alone !
He can create, and He destroy.

2 His sov'reign pow'r without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men ;
And, when like wand'ring sheep we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.

3 We'll crowd His gates with thankful songs,
High as the heav'ns our voices raise ;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill His courts with sounding praise.

4 Wide as the world is His command ;
Vast as eternity His love ;
Firm as a rock His truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

71. *For Divine guidance.* PSALM. CXIX. (C. M.)

1 O THAT the LORD would guide my ways
To keep His statutes still !
O that my God would grant me grace
To know and do His will !

2 O send Thy Spirit down to write
Thy law upon my heart ;
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
Nor act the liar's part.

3 Order my footsteps by Thy word,
And make my heart sincere ;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.

4 Help me to walk in Thy commands,
Thy a delightful road ;
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,
Offend against my God.

72. *All good ascribed to God.*—PSALM CXIV. (C. M.)

1 THY mercies, LORD, all forms display ;
I witness them above, beneath ;
I see them in the light of day,
I feel them in the air I breathe.

2 Thy loving-kindnesses appear
Alike, where'er I turn my sight ;
I view them in the rolling year,
The op'ning dawn, the closing night.

3 No benefit was ever mine,
Which Thou, O God ! didst not supply ;
In all my paths Thy hand divine
Is manifest as heav'n is high.

4 Thee may my grateful heart adore ;
Let me reject my vows to pay ;
And may my spirit never more
Be turn'd to any evil way !

73. *For Divine direction.*—PSAL. cxix. (L. M.)

- 1 LORD ! let my cry Thy favour find,
Fulfil Thy word ; illume my mind ;
LORD ! let my cry acceptance have ;
Fulfil Thy word, Thy suppliant save.
- 2 Taught by Thy grace to tread Thy ways,
My lips shall speak the note of praise ;
Inform'd Thy righteous laws to know,
Thy word my grateful tongue shall show.
- 3 Reach Thou thine arm ! Thine aid bestow !
Thy precepts prompt my earnest vow :
My heart's desire Thy saving might,
Thy guiding word my heart's delight.
- 4 Though like a sheep estrang'd I stray,
Yet have I not renounc'd Thy way ;
Thine hand extend, Thine own reclaim ;
Grant me to live and praise Thy name.

74. *For Sunday, or the Lord's Day.* (L. M.)

- 1 ANOTHER six day's toil is done,
Another Sabbath is begun ;
Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day that God has blest.
- 2 This day may thy devotion rise,
As grateful incense to the skies ;
And heav'n that sweet repose bestow,
Which none but they who feel it, know.
- 3 This holy calm within the breast
Prepares for that eternal rest,
Which for the sons of God remains,
The end of care, the end of pains.

- 4 In holy duties let the day,
In holy pleasures, pass away ;
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hopes of one that ne'er shall end !

75. *For the Lord's Day. Praise.* (D. C. M.).

- 1 THE LORD of Sabbath let us praise
In concert with the blest ;
Who, joyful in harmonious lays,
Employ an endless rest.
Thus, LORD, while we remember Thee,
We blest and pious grow ;
By hymns of praise we learn to be
Triumphant here below.
- 2 On this glad day a brighter scene
Of glory was display'd
By GOD, the ETERNAL WORD, than when
This universe was made.
He rises, who mankind has bought
With grief and pain extreme :
'Twas great to speak a world from nought,
'Twas greater to redeem.

76. *A prospect of heaven makes death easy.* (C. M.).

- 1 THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign ;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 [Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dress'd in living green :
So to the Jews fair Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.]
- 3 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-fading flowers ;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heav'nly land from ours.

- 4 But tim'rous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger shiv'ring on the brink,
And fear to launch away.
- 5 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With faith's enlighten'd eyes !
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's streams, nor death's cold flood,
Could fright us from the shore !

77. *Jesus Christ, "the Way, the Truth, and the Life."*
JOHN xiv. 6. (C. M.)

- 1 Thou art the WAY—to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee ;
And he who would the FATHER seek,
Must seek Him LORD, by Thee.
- 2 Thou art the TRUTH—Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart ;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.
- 3 Thou art the LIFE—the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conqu'ring arm ;
And those who put their trust in Thee,
Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- 4 Thou art the WAY, the TRUTH, the LIFE,—
Grant us that WAY to know,
That TRUTH to keep, that LIFE to win,
Whose joy eternal flow.

78. *Salvation.* (C. M.)

1 SALVATION ! O the joyful sound !
 What pleasure to our
 A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound,
 A cordial for our fears.

2 Salvation ! let the echo fly
 The spacious earth around ;
 While all the armies of the sky
 Conspire to raise the sound.

3 Salvation ! O thou bleeding Lamb,
 To thee the praise belongs ;
 Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
 And dwell upon our tongues !

CHORUS.

Glory, honour, praise, and power,
 Be unto the Lamb for ever !
 JESUS CHRIST is our Redeemer,
 Hallelujah ! praise the LORD.

79. *The Mysteries of Providence.* (C. M.)

1 GOD moves in a mysterious way
 His wonders to perform ;
 He plants His footsteps in the sea,
 And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable
 Of never-failing skill,
 He treasures up his great designs,
 And works His sov'reign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take ;
 The clouds ye so much dread
 Are big with mercy, and shall break
 In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace ;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding ev'ry hour ;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flow'r.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain ;
God is his own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

80. *Christ worthy of all praise.* (C. M.)

1 COME let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne ;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died !" they cry,
"To be exalted thus :
"Worthy the Lamb !" our hearts reply,
"For He was slain for us."

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and pow'r divine ;
And praises, more than we can give,
Be, LORD, for ever Thine.

4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise.

5 Let all creation join in one
To bless the sacred name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the LAMB.

APPENDIX.

81. *The Angel's Song, at the Birth of Christ.*—
LUKE ii. 8—15. (C. M.)

- 1 WHILE shepherds watch their flocks by
night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the LORD came down,
And glory shone around.
- 2 "Fear not," said he—for mighty dread
Had seiz'd their troubled mind—
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind."
- 3 "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born, of David's line,
The SAVIOUR, who is CHRIST THE LORD,
And this shall be the sign :
- 4 "The heav'nly Babe you there shall find,
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."
- 5 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appear'd a shining throng
Of angels, praising God ; who thus
Address'd their joyful song :
- 6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace :
Goodwill; henceforth, from Heav'n to men,
Begin and never cease."

82. *For a sermon before THE ROYAL HUMANE SOCIETY,
for the Recovery of Persons apparently drowned.*
(L. M.)

- 1 WHEN Israel, press'd by Pharaoh, stood
Affrighted on the Red-Sea shore,
At Thy rebuke, O LORD, the flood
Retired :—the ransom'd tribes pass'd o'er.
 - 2 When Jonah was cast out to die,
And all Thy storms went o'er his head,
Thou from the depths didst hear his cry,
And raise him thence as from the dead.
 - 3 When Peter, walking on the wave,
Felt his faith fail, his footsteps sink,
Thy blessed Son was there to save,
And snatch'd him from destruction's brink.
 - 4 Within Thy courts, great God ! behold
A little grateful band appear ;
O'er these the whelming waters roll'd,
But help was nigh, and they are here :
 - 5 Here, in Thy courts, their vows to pay,
And praise Thee with their living breath ;
—Where had their spirits been this day,
Had'st Thou not rescued them from death.
 - 6 Redeem'd from the devouring tomb,
Restor'd to life, and joy, and bliss,
O save them from a deeper doom,
And to a happier world than this !
83. *For the Lord's Day.*—PSALM xcii. (L. M.)
- 1 SWEET is the work, O God our King !
To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing ;
To shew Thy love by morning light,
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

- 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest !
No mortal care shall seize our breast.
O ! may our hearts in tune be found
Like David's harp of solemn sound.
- 3 Our hearts shall triumph in the LORD,
And bless His works, and bless His word.
His works of grace, how bright they shine ?
How deep his counsels, how divine !
- 4 O may we see, and hear, and know,
What mortals cannot reach below ;
May all our powers find sweet employ,
In CHRIST's eternal world of joy !

84. *For the Restoration of the Jews.*—
PSALM LXXXV. (L. M.)

- 1 ARISE, O GOD ! and let Thy grace
Diffuse its beams in Jacob's race ;
Restore the wand'ring scatter'd band,
And call them to their native land.
- 2 How long shall Jacob's offspring prove
The sad suspension of Thy love ?
Forever shall thine anger burn ?
Return, O GOD of Hosts, return.
- 3 In pity, all their errors heal,
Their trespass hide, their pardon seal ;
Check in mid-course Thy dreadful ire,
And bid its kindled flames expire.
- 4 Thy quick'ning Spirit now impart,
And wake to joy each grateful heart ;
May Israel's ransom'd tribes in Thee
Their bliss and full salvation see !

85. *On the Day of Judgment.* (L. M.)

- 1 THAT day of wrath ! that dreadful day,
When heav'n and earth shall pass away,
What power shall be the sinner's stay ?
Whom shall he trust that dreadful day ?
 - 2 When, shrivelling like a parched scroll,
The flaming heav'ns together roll ;
When, louder yet and yet more dread,
Swell the high trump that wakes the dead ;
 - 3 O ! on that day, that dreadful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be thou, O CHRIST, the sinner's stay,
Though heav'n and earth shall pass away.
-

CONCLUDING HYMNS.

86. *Hymn after Sermon.* (L. M.)

- 1 LORD, now we part in Thy blest name,
In which we here together came ;
Grant us our few remaining days
To work Thy will and spread Thy praise.
- 2 Teach us in life and death to bless
Thee, LORD, our strength and righteousness ;
And grant us all to meet above,
Then shall we better sing Thy love.

87. *Hymn after Sermon.* (C. M.)

- 1 LORD, help us on Thy word to feed,
In peace dismiss us hence ;
Be Thou in every time of need
Our refuge and defence.
- 2 We now desire to bless Thy name;
And in our hearts record,
And with our thankful tongues proclaim,
The GOODNESS of the LORD.

88. *Hymn after Sermon.* (L. M.)

- 1 ALMIGHTY Father, bless the word
Which through Thy grace we now have heard.
O may the precious seed take root,
Spring up, and bear abundant fruit !
- 2 We praise Thee for the means of grace,
Thus in Thy courts to seek Thy face ;
Grant, LORD, that we who worship here,
May all, at length, in heav'n appear.

89. *Hymn after Sermon.* (P. M.)

- 1 LORD ! dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace.
O refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness.
- 2 Thanks we give and adoration
For the Gospel's joyful sound ;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound :
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found !

90. *Benediction.*—2 Cor. xiii. 14. (P. M.)

1 MAY the grace of CHRIST our Saviour,
And the FATHER's boundless love,
With THE HOLY SPIRIT's favor,
Rest upon us from above !

2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the LORD,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

DOXOLOGIES.

1. *Common Measure.*

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

2. *Double Common Measure.*

To God our Benefactor bring
The tribute of our praise ;
Too small for an Almighty King,
But all that we can raise.
Glory to Thee, bless'd Three in One,
The God whom we adore,
As was, and is, and shall be done,
When time shall be no more.

3. *As the 104th Psalm.*

By angels in heav'n, of every degree,
 And saints upon earth, all praise be address'd
 To God in three persons, one God ever blest,
 As it has been, now is, and always shall be.

4. *Long Measure.*

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
 Be glory, as it was of old,
 Is now, and shall be evermore.

5. *Another Long Measure.*

PRAISE God from whom all blessings flow,
 Praise Him all creatures here below ;
 Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host,
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

6. *Peculiar Measure, as PSALM cxiii.*

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God, whom heav'n's triumphant host
 And suffering saints on earth adore,
 Be glory, as in ages past,
 As now it is, and so shall last,
 When time itself shall be no more.

SUPPLEMENT.

(MDCCCXXXVI.)

91. *Praise for the Nativity of the Saviour.* (C. M.)

- 1 AWAKE, awake the sacred song
To our incarnate LORD ;
Let every heart and every tongue,
Adore the ETERNAL WORD.
- 2 That awful WORD, that Sov'reign Pow'r,
By whom the worlds were made ;
(O happy morn ! illustrious hour !)
Was once in flesh arrayed.
- 3 Then shone almighty power and love,
In all their glorious forms ;
When JESUS left his throne above
To dwell with sinful worms.
- 4 To dwell with misery below,
The SAVIOUR left the skies ;
And sank to wretchedness and woe,
That worthless man might rise.
- 5 What glory, LORD, to thee is due !
With wonder we adore ;
But could we sing as angels do,
Our highest praise were poor.

92. Isa. xl. 28-31. ; Heb. xii. 1. *The Christian Race.*
(L. M.)

- 1 AWAKE, our souls ! away our fears !
Let every trembling thought be gone ;
Awake, and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.

- 2 True 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint ;
But they forget the mighty God,
That feeds the strength of every saint.
- 3 O mighty God ! Thy matchless power
Is ever new and ever young ;
And firm endures, while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.
- 4 From Thee, the overflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply ;
While such as trust their native strength
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.
- 5 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to Thine abode ;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.
93. 1 Pet. i. 3—5. *Hope of Heaven by the Resurrection
of Christ. (C. M.)*
- 1 BLEST be the everlasting God,
The Father of our Lord !
Be His abounding mercy praised,
His Majesty adored !
- 2 When from the dead He raised his Son,
And called him to the skies,
He gave our souls a lively hope,
A hope that never dies.
- 3 To an inheritance divine,
He calls our hearts away ;
'Tis uncorrupted, undefiled,
And never shall decay.
- 4 Saints by the power of God are kept,
Till the salvation come :
We walk by faith—as strangers hear—
Till Christ shall call us home.

94. Rom. viii. 14. *For the Aid of the Holy Spirit.* (L. M.)

- 1 COME, Gracious SPIRIT from above,
Author of light and Source of love ;
Be THOU our Guardian, THOU our Guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.
- 2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way ;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.
- 3 Lead us to holiness—the road
That we must take, to dwell with God ;
Lead us to CHRIST—The Living Way ;
Nor let us from His pastures stray.
- 4 Lead us to GOD—our final rest,
To be with him for ever blest ;
Lead us to HEAVEN,—its bliss to share—
Fulness of joy for ever there !

95. *Prayer for the Influence of the Holy Spirit.* (C. M.)

- 1 COME, Holy SPIRIT, Heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 Look ! how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys !
Our souls can neither fly nor go,
To reach eternal joys.
- 3 In vain we tune our lifeless songs,
In vain we strive to rise ;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

- 4 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Come shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

96. *Psal. xcvi. Invitation to Divine Worship.* (S. M.)

- 1 COME! sound His praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing;
JEHOVAH is the sovereign God,
The universal King.
- 2 He formed the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The watery worlds are all His own,
And all the solid ground.
- 3 Come, worship at His throne;
Come, bow before the LORD!
We are His work, and not our own;
He formed us by His word.
- 4 To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke His rod;
Come like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God.

97. *Heavenly Joy on Earth.* (S. M.)

- 1 COME! Ye that love the LORD,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.
- 2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But servants of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3 The men of grace have found
 Glory begun below !
 Celestial fruits on earthly ground,
 From faith and hope may grow.

4 The hill of Sion yields
 A thousand sacred sweets,
 Before we reach the heavenly fields,
 Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound,
 And every tear be dry,
 We're marching through Immanuel's ground
 To fairer worlds on high.

98. *Delight in Public Worship.* (L. M.)

1 FAR from my thoughts, vain world, begone ;
 Let my religious hours alone ;
 Fain would my soul my Saviour see,
 I wait a visit, LORD, from thee.

2 Oh ! warm my heart with holy fire,
 And kindle there a pure desire :
 Come, sacred SPIRIT, from above
 And fill my soul with heavenly love.

3 Blest JESUS, what delicious fare !
 How sweet Thine entertainments are !
 Never did angels taste above
 Redeeming grace and dying love.

4 Hail, great IMMANUEL, all divine !
 In Thee thy Father's glories shine
 Thy glorious name shall be adored,
 And every tongue confess thee LORD.

99. *Wonders of God in Providence and Redemption.*
(L. M.)

- 1 Give to our God immortal praise ;
Mercy and truth are all His ways ;
Wonders of grace to God belong ;
Repeat His Mercies in your song.
- 2 He built the earth, He spread the sky,
And fixed the starry lights on high :
His mercies ever shall endure,
When sun and moon shall shine no more.
- 3 He sent his Son with power to save
From guilt, and darkness, and the grave :
Wonders of grace to God belong ;
Repeat His mercies in your song.
- 4 Through this vain world He guides our feet,
And leads us to His heavenly seat :
His mercies ever shall endure,
When this vain world shall be no more.

100. Eph. ii. 5. *Salvation by Grace.* (S. M.)

- 1 GRACE !—'tis a charming sound !
Harmonious to our ear !
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.
- 2 Grace first contrived a way
To save rebellious man ;
And all its steps that grace display
Which drew the wondrous plan.
- 3 Grace taught our wand'ring feet
To tread the heavenly road :
And new supplies each hour we meet,
While pressing on to God.

SUPPLEMENT.

- 4 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days :
It lays in heaven the topmost stone
And well deserves the praise.

101. Acts xxvi. 22. *Help obtained of God.* (L. M.)

- 1 GREAT God, we sing Thy mighty hand,
By which supported still we stand :
The opening year Thy mercy shows ;
Let mercy crown it till it close.

- 2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God ;
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring counsels led.

- 3 With grateful hearts the past we own ;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before Thy feet.

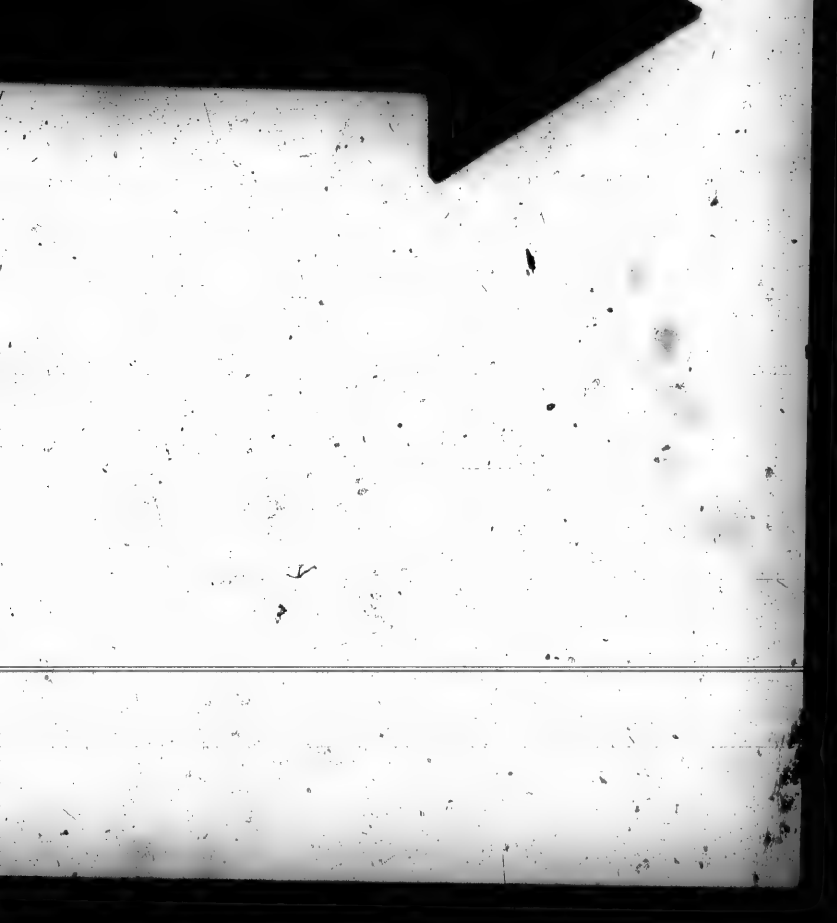
- 4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Be Thou our joy, and Thou our rest ;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

- 5 When death shall close our earthly songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues,
Our helper, God, in whom we trust
In brighter worlds our souls shall boast !

102. *God the Pilgrim's Guide and Strength.* (P. M.)

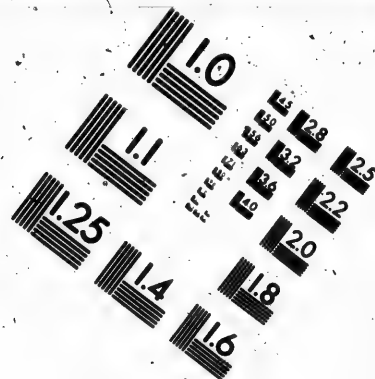
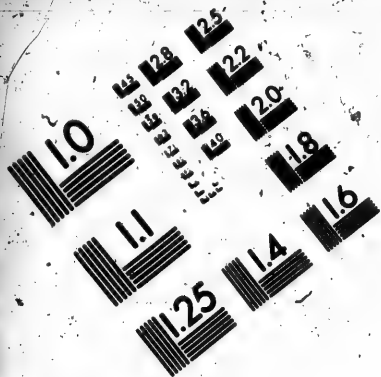
- 1 GUIDE us, O thou great Jehovah ;
Pilgrims through this barren land ;
We are weak, but Thou art mighty ;
Hold us with Thy powerful hand.



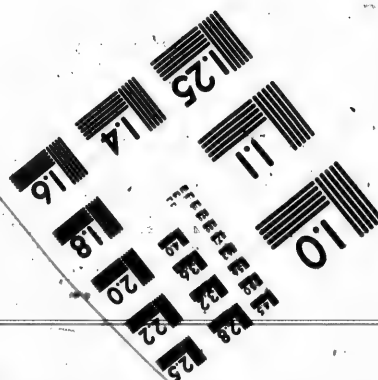
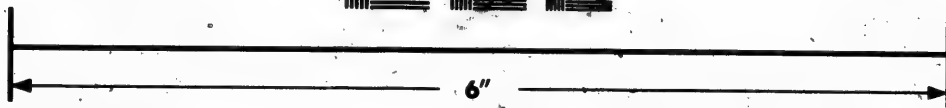
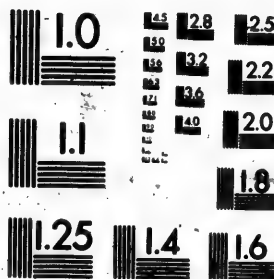








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- 2 Open Thou the crystal fountain,
Whence the living waters flow ;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead us all our journey through :
- 3 Feed us with the heavenly manna,
In this barren wilderness ;
Be our sword, and shield, and banner ;
Be **THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS.**
- 4 When we tread the verge of Jordan
Bid our anxious fears subside :
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land us safe on Canaan's side.

103. *Christ welcomed as a Saviour.* (P. M.)

- 1 HAIL, Thou long-expected JESUS,
Born to set Thy people free !
From our sins and fears release us,
Let us find our rest in **THEE.**
- 2 Israel's **STRENGTH** and **CONSOLATION**
Hope of all the saints Thou art ;
Long desired of every nation,
Joy of every waiting heart.
- 3 Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child, yet God our King !
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
- 4 By Thine own eternal **SPIRIT**,
Rule in all our hearts alone ;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

104. Prov. iii. 13—17. *Heavenly Wisdom.* (L. M.)

- 1 **HAPPY** the man who finds the grace—
The blessing of God's chosen race ;
The wisdom coming from above,
The faith that sweetly works by love.
- 2 Happy—beyond description—he,
Who knows " the SAVIOUR died for me !"
The gift unspeakable obtains,
And heavenly understanding gains.
- 3 Wisdom to silver we prefer,
And gold is dross compared to her ;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her flowery paths are peace.
- 4 Happy the man, who wisdom gains,
In whose obedient heart she reigns ;
He owns, and shall for ever own,
Wisdom and Christ and Heaven are one.

105. *The Second Advent of Christ to Judgment.* (P. M.)

- 1 **HARK !**—that shout of rapturous joy,
Bursting forth from yonder cloud !
JESUS comes ! and through the sky
Angels tell their joy aloud.
- 2 Hark !—the trumpet's awful voice
Sounds abroad through sea and land ;
Let His people now rejoice !
Their redemption is at hand.
- 3 See ! The LORD appears in view ;
Heaven and earth before him fly !
Rise, ye saints, he comes for you—
Rise to meet him in the sky.

- 4 Go, and dwell with him above,
 Where no foe can e'er molest ;
 Happy in your Saviour's love !
 Ever blessing, ever blest.

106. *The universal Kingdom of Christ.* (P. M.)

- 1 HARK !—the song of jubilee,
 Loud—as mighty thunders roar ;
 Or the fulness of the sea,
 When it breaks upon the shore.
- 2 See JEHOVAH's banners furled !
 Sheath'd his sword :—he speaks—'tis done !
 Now the kingdoms of this world
 Are the kingdom of his SON.
- 3 He shall reign from pole to pole
 With supreme, unbounded sway :
 He shall reign when, like a scroll,
 Yonder heavens have passed away !
- 4 Hallelujah ! for the Lord
 God omnipotent shall reign :
 Hallelujah ! let the word
 Echo round the earth and main.

107. *Supplication for a Blessing.* (L. M.)

- 1 HOSANNA to the living Lord !
 Hosanna to th' Incarnate Word !
 To CHRIST, Creator, Saviour, King,
 Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing.

2 O SAVIOUR ! with protecting care
Return to this Thine House of Prayer :
Assembled in Thy sacred name,
Here we Thy parting promise claim.

3 But, chiefest, in our cleansed breast,
Eternal ! Bid Thy Spirit rest ;
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee !

4 So, in the last and dreadful day,
When heaven and earth shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again.

108. Psal. xxxii. *The Blessedness of Pardon of Sin.* (S. M.)

1 How happy is the man
Whose guilt is found no more !
Whose sins forgiving mercy gain,
By mercy covered o'er.

2 How happy whom the LORD
Absolves from every sin !
Whose heart by grace divinely stored
Conceals no guile within.

3 Thou art my hiding place,
My SAVIOUR and my LORD ;
Though troubles rise, Thy boundless grace
Shall songs of joy afford.

4 Ye who the LORD revere,
O triumph in His name ;
His praises with a heart sincere
In shouts of joy proclaim.

109. Psalm cxlvi. *Praise to God for His Goodness and Truth.* (P. M.)

1 I'LL praise my Maker with my breath ;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers :
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life and thought and being last,
Or immortality endures.

2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God !—He made the sky,
And earth and seas, with all their train
His truth for ever stands secure,
He saves the oppress'd, He feeds the poor,
And none shall find His promise vain.

3 He loves His saints, He knows them well
But turns the wicked down to hell :
Thy God, O Sion, ever reigns !
Let every tongue, let every age
In this exalted work engage ;
Praise Him in everlasting strains.

4 I'll praise Him while he lends me breath,
And when my voice is lost in death
Praise shall employ my nobler powers :
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life and thought and being last,
Or immortality endures.

110. Mark viii. 33. *Not ashamed of Christ.* (L. M.)

1 JESUS ! and shall it ever be—
A mortal man ashamed of Thee ?
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise ?
Whose glories shine through endless days ?

2 Ashamed of JESUS ? That dear friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend ?
No ! when I blush, be this my shame
That I no more revere His name.

3 Ashamed of JESUS ? yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save !

4 Till then, nor is my boasting vain,
Till then I boast a SAVIOUR slain !
And oh ! may this my glory be,
That CHRIST is not ashamed of me.

111. Phil. ii. 9—11. 5. *Christ a Pattern for his Followers.*
(C. M.)

1 JESUS ! exalted far on high,
To whom a name is given ;
A name surpassing every name,
That's known in earth or heaven !

2 Before Thy throne shall every knee
Bow down with one accord ;
Before Thy throne shall every tongue
Confess that Thou art LORD.

3 JESUS ! thou, in the form of God,
Didst equal honour claim ;
Yet to redeem our guilty souls,
Didst stoop to death and shame.

4 Oh ! may that mind in us be formed,
Which shone so bright in Thee ;
A humble, meek, and holy mind,
From pride and envy free.

- 5 To others we would stoop, and learn
 To emulate Thy love ;
 So shall we bear Thine image here,
 And share Thy throne above.

112. *Christ the Light of the World.* (P. M.)

- 1 LIGHT of those whose dreary dwelling
 Borders on the shades of death !
 Rise on us, Thyself revealing,
 Rise and chase the clouds beneath.
- 2 Thou of life and light Creator !
 In our deepest darkness rise ;
 Scatter all the night of nature,
 Pour the day upon our eyes.
- 3 Still we wait for Thine appearing ;
 Life and joy Thy beams impart ;
 Chasing all our fears, and cheering
 Every meek and contrite heart.
- 4 Save us, in Thy great compassion,
 Oh, Thou Prince of peace and love !
 Give the knowledge of salvation,
 Fix our hearts on things above.
- 5 By thine all-sufficient merit,
 Every burdened soul release ;
 Every weary, wandering spirit,
 Guide unto Thy perfect peace.
113. *For the Blessing of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.* (L. M.)
- 1 O SEND Thy blessing from above,
 Great God ! on all assembled here ;
 Behold us with a FATHER'S love,
 While we look up with filial fear.

- 2 O send Thy blessing, **JESUS, LORD !**
May we Thy true disciples be :
Speak to each heart the mighty word ;
Say to the weakest—“ Follow me !”
- 3 O send Thy blessing in this hour,
SPIRIT OF TRUTH ! and fill this place
With humbling and exalting power,
With quickening and confirming grace.
- 4 O Thou, our **MAKER, SAVIOUR, GUIDE,**
ONE TRUE ETERNAL GOD confest :
May nought in life or death divide
The saints in thy communion blest !

114. *Redeeming Love.* (P. M.)

- 1 Now begin the heavenly theme,
Sing of Mercy's healing stream :
Ye who Jesus' kindness prove,
Sing of His redeeming love.
- 2 Welcome all, by sin oppressed,
Welcome all to Jesus' rest :
Nothing brought Him from above,
Nothing but redeeming love.
- 3 He subdued the infernal powers,
His inveterate foes and ours :
These He from their empire drove,
Mighty in redeeming love.
- 4 Hither, then, your tribute bring,
Strike aloud each joyful string ;
Saints below and saints above,
Join to praise **REDEEMING LOVE !**

115. *Psalm xvi. Christ's first and second Coming. (C. M.)*

- 1 SING to the LORD, ye distant lands,
Ye tribes of every tongue ;
His new-discovered grace demands
A new and noble song.
- 2 O publish, that MESSIAH reigns
Unrivalled and alone :
His power the sinking world sustains,
And grace surrounds His throne.
- 3 Let heaven rejoice and earth be glad,
And nature smile serene ;
The fields in loveliest flowers be clad,
The groves in richest green.
- 4 [Thou ocean, to the listening skies
The joyful theme convey !
Ye mountains, sink ! ye valleys, rise !
Prepare MESSIAH's way !]
- 5 Behold He comes ! He comes to bless
The nations as their God ;
To shew the world His righteousness,
And send His truth abroad.

116. *Prayer for the Influence of the Holy Spirit. (L. M.)*

- 1 SPIRIT of Mercy, Truth, and Love !
O shed Thine influence from above ;
And still from age to age convey
The wonders of this sacred day.
- 2 In every clime, by every tongue,
Be God's amazing glory sung :
Let all the listening earth be taught,
The wonders by the SAVIOUR wrought.

M.)
3 Unfailing Comfort ! Heavenly Guide !
Still o'er Thy favoured church preside ;
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove,
Spirit of Mercy, Truth, and Love !

117. Psal. cxviii. *A Psalm of Praise for the Lord's Day.* (C. M.)

1 THIS is the day the LORD hath made,
He calls the hours His own ;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2 To-day He rose, and left the dead ;
And Satan's empire fell :
To-day the saints His triumph spread,
And all His wonders tell.

3 Hosanna to the anointed King,
To David's holy Son ;
Help us, O LORD, descend and bring
Salvation from Thy throne.

4 Blest be the LORD, who comes to men
With messages of grace ;
Who comes in God his Father's name,
To save our sinful race.

M.)
5 Hosanna in the highest strains
The church on earth can raise !
The highest heavens in which He reigns
Shall give Him nobler praise.

118. Psal. xc. *God the Refuge of his People.* (L. M.)

1 THOU, LORD, through every changing scene,
Hast to Thy saints a refuge been ;
Through every age, eternal God,
Their pleasing home, their safe abode.

- 2 In Thee our fathers sought their rest,
And were with Thy protection blest ;
Behold their sons ! a feeble race,
We come to fill our fathers' place.
- 3 Through all the thorny paths we tread,
Ere we are numbered with the dead,
When friends desert, and foes invade,
Be Thou our all-sufficient aid !
- 4 And when this pilgrimage is o'er,
And we must dwell on earth no more,
To Thee, great God, may we ascend,
And find an everlasting Friend.
- 5 To Thee our infant race we'll leave ;
Them may their fathers' God receive ;
That voices yet unformed, may raise
Succeeding hymns of humble praise.

119. *The Offices of Christ.* (C. M.)

- 1 WE bless the PROPHET of the Lord,
Who comes with truth and grace ;
JESUS ! Thy Spirit and Thy word
Shall lead us in Thy ways.
- 2 We reverence our HIGH PRIEST above
Who offered up His Blood ;
And lives to carry on His love,
By pleading with our God.
- 3 We honour our exalted KING ;
How just are His commands !
He guards our souls from hell and sin,
By his Almighty hands.
- 4 Hosanna to His glorious Name,
Who saves us by His grace ;
His mercies lay a sovereign claim
To our immortal praise.

120. Gal. vi. 14. *Glorying in the Cross of Christ.* (L. M.)

- 1 WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, LORD, that I should boast,
Save in the death of CHRIST my God ;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.
- 3 See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down !
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
'That were a present far too small ;
Love so amazing—so divine,
Demands my soul—my life—my all.

121. *Anniversary Sermon for a Charity School.* (P. M.)

CHILDREN.

Who from Satan's dark dominion,
From a sinful heart's control,
From the thrall of false opinion,
Who shall free the helpless soul ?
Blind and wandering,
Clouds of darkness round it roll.

CONGREGATION.

Lo ! a star of light and healing
Shines athwart the dismal gloom,
Scenes of life and joy revealing,
Scenes of joy beyond the tomb
'Tis the SAVIOUR,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb !

CHILDREN.

To that SAVIOUR guide, oh guide us,
 Through the paths of truth divine !
 Let all earthly ills betide us,
 JESUS, if we be but thine.
 Holy JESUS,
 On our erring footsteps shine !

CONGREGATION.

Let not Thy command be broken,
 "Suffer them to come to me ;
 For of such (the word is spoken)
 Must my Father's kingdom be."
 Lo, we bring them,
 SAVIOUR, to be blessed by Thee !

122.. Heb. iv. 14 - 16. *Christ a merciful High Priest.*
 (C. M.)

- 1 With joy we meditate the grace
 Of our High Priest above ;
 His heart is made of tenderness,
 His bowels melt with love.
- 2 Touched with a sympathy within,
 He knows our feeble frame ;
 He knows what sore temptations mean,
 For he has felt the same.
- 3 He, in the days of feeble flesh,
 Poured out strong cries and tears,
 And, in His measure, feels afresh
 What every member bears.
- 4 Then let our humble faith address
 His mercy and his power ;
 We shall obtain delivering grace
 In each distressing hour.

CHRISTMAS-DAY.

Selection before the Communion Service.

RECIT.—“Behold! a Virgin shall conceive and bear a Son, and shall call his name Emmanuel; God with us.”

Is. VII, 14.—Mat. I, 23.

CHORUS.—“And the Glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together. For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.”

Is. XL, 5.

AIR & CHORUS.—“O! thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain. O! thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem * lift up thy voice with strength: lift it up, be not afraid to say unto the cities of Judah—Behold your God.”

Is. XL, 9.

Selection before the Sermon.

RECIT.—“There were Shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night.”

* Marginal translation.

"And lo ! the Angel of the Lord came upon them, and the Glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid."

"And the Angel said unto them, fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people, for unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

"And suddenly there was with the Angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying—

CHORUS.—Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will towards men."

Luke II, 8, 9, 10, 11, 13, 14.

Evening Service, before Sermon.

FULL CHORUS.—"Hallelujah ! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth. The Kingdoms of this world are become the Kingdoms of our Lord, and of his Christ, and he shall reign for ever and ever King of Kings, and Lord of Lords."

HALLELUJAH.

Revelations XIX, 6, 16.—Ch. XI, 15.

OBSERVATIONS
ON THE

SELECTION OF TUNES.

I. C. M. denotes COMMON MEASURE, the verses of which consist of four lines; the first and third containing eight syllables; the second and fourth, six syllables.

1. CHEERFUL AND LIVELY TUNES.—* Abingdon, Ashley †, Bellefield, Cambridge, Devizes, Gainsborough, Harrington, Howard, London New, Magdalen, Manchester, New York, Oxford, St. Anne's, St. George's, St. Stephen's, Warwick, Westminster New, Weston Favel, and Wiltshire; which Tunes may be sung to any of the following Psalms or Hymns, as being generally in unison with their subjects: viz.

Psa.	1.	27. Pt. 2.	71. Pt. 2.	117. Pt. 1.
	3.	28. Pt. 1.	84. Pt. 2.	117. Pt. 2.
	4.	28. Pt. 2.	84. Pt. 3.	118.
	5.	29.	86. Pt. 1.	122.
	8.	31. Pt. 1.	86. Pt. 2.	124.
	9.	31. Pt. 2.	91.	125. Pt. 2.
	11.	33. Pt. 1.	92.	127.
	16. Pt. 1.	33. Pt. 2.	98.	132.
	20.	34. Pt. 1.	99.	135. Pt. 1.
	22.	34. Pt. 2.	103. Pt. 2.	135. Pt. 2.
	23. Pt. 1.	41.	105.	138.
	23. Pt. 2.	48.	106. Pt. 2.	145. Pt. 1.
	24. Pt. 1.	66. Pt. 1.	107. Pt. 2.	145. Pt. 3.
	24. Pt. 2.	66. Pt. 2.	108.	146.
	27. Pt. 1.	71. Pt. 1.	116.	147.

HYMNS	1.	9.	38.	52.	80.	87.	98.	111.	119.
	2.	12.	41.	75.	81.	91.	99.	115.	122.
	6.	37.	49.	77.	83.	93.	101.	117.	1st Dox.

* These Tunes refer to the "SELECTION OF PSALM AND HYMN TUNES by the best Masters Ancient and Modern, harmonised and arranged expressly for this MANUAL OF PAROCHIAL PSALMODY, by Mr. THOMAS HENSHAW, Organist of Saint Pancras New Church, and late Sub-Organist of His Majesty's Chapel Royal, Saint James."

† This Tune (Ashley) was originally composed for Hymn 78. It may be sung to any other cheerful Psalm or Hymn, omitting the Chorus.

2. GRAVE AND SOLEMN TUNES.—Abridge, Bedford, Bexley, Irish, Peterborough, Rouen; which may be sung to

Ps. 2. 13. 39. 97. 131.									
4. 15. 42. 119. Pts. 1. to 19. 143.									
10. 26. 90. Pt. 2. 130. Pt. 1. 145. Pt. 2.									
HYMNS 5. 13. 21. 29. 46. 71. 79.									
11. 19. 25. 45. 48. 76. 95.									

3. PLAINTIVE OR PENITENTIAL TUNES—Burford, Windsor:—For PSALMS 6. 51. Pt. 2. and 143.

II. C. M. D. or D. C. M. denotes DOUBLE COMMON MEASURE.—Doxology, Great Milton, St. Matthew's:—For PSALMS 72. 84. Pt. 1. 94. 118. Pt. 2. HYMNS 18. 43. 67. 75. Second Doxology.

* Great Milton Tune is particularly appropriated to Psalm 84. Part 1. and Hymn 18.

Double Common Measure Tunes may also be sung to Psalms and Hymns in the ordinary Common Measure, where the verses are in even numbers.

III. L. M. denotes LONG MEASURE, the verses of which consist of four lines, each containing eight syllables.

1. CHEERFUL AND LIVELY TUNES.—Acton, Eaton, Evening Hymn, Islington, Portugal, Portuguese Hymn, St. Olave's, Savoy or Old Hundredth Proper, Surrey, Truro:—For

Ps. 18.	89.	Pt. 1.	100.	Pt. 2.	106.	Pt. 1.	125.
47.	89.	Pt. 2.	103.	Pt. 1.	107.	Pt. 1.	144.
62.	95.		103.	Pt. 3.	111.	Pt. 1.	150.
65.	100.	Pt. 1.	103.	Pt. 4.	112.		
Hy. 3.	14.	51.	66.	70.	72.	82.	
10.	50.	56.	68.	74.	88.	92.	
	101.	104.	107.	4th and 5th Doxol.			

2. GRAVE, SOLEMN, AND MAJESTIC TUNES.—Angels' Hymn, Luther's Hymn *, St. Philip's, Wareham.

Ps. 32.										40.										57. Pt. 1.										73.										93.										111. Pt. 2.																													
36.										43.										68.										80.										104. Pt. 2.										139.										Pts. 1 & 2.																			
Hy. 16.										27.										32.										47.										57.										60.										64.										84.									
17.										30.										33.										53.										58.										62.										65.										85.									
22.										31.										39.										55.										59.										63.										69.										86.									
										94.										110.										113.										116.										118.										120.																			

* Luther's Hymn is particularly appropriated to Psalm 93. and Hymn 85.; Angels' Hymn and Wareham, to Hymns 30. 32. 33. 39. 113. 116. and 118.

IV. L. M D. or D. L. M. denotes Double Long Measure, in which the verses consist of eight lines, each containing eight syllables.

TUNES.—Redemption, Psalm 96. This tune may be sung to any Psalms or Hymns in the ordinary Long Measure, having an even number of verses. Denbigh, Hymn 54.

V. S. M. denotes SHORT MEASURE, in which the verses consist of four lines; the first, second, and fourth of which contain six syllables; and the third line has eight syllables.

1. CHEERFUL TUNES.—Mount Ephraim, Peckham, Shirland:—For

Ps 25 Pt. 1. 25. Pt 2 31. Pt. 2. 67 130 Pt. 2.

HYMNS 15. 24 35, 36, 96, 97. 100. 108.

2. GRAVE AND PENITENTIAL TUNES.—Aylesbury, Carlisle, St. Bride's:—For.

PSALMS 25. Pt 3 51. Pt 1. 142.—HYMN 20.

VI. PECULIAR MEASURES.

1.—6-8's. TUNES for verses containing SIX LINES of eight syllables each—Anniversary, China, Saint Martin's, New-court, Surrey:—For

PSALMS 37. Pt. 1. 37 Pt 2. 46. 63. 113.—HYMN 42. 109. Sixth Doxology.

*. Of the preceding tunes, China and Surrey may also be sung to Psalms and Hymns of Praise in the ordinary Long Measure, the last two lines in each verse being sung *piano*, and repeated *forte*. Saint Martin's and New-court may likewise be accommodated to Long Measure, the second and fourth lines in each verse being sung *piano*, and repeated *forte*.

2. Tune for Stanzas of four lines of TEN syllables. Hanover, or 104th Proper. Psalms 104. and 149. Third Doxology.

3. Four lines 7's. Verses of four lines, and seven syllables in each line. TUNES, German Hymn, Salisbury (or Easter Hymn), Sicilian:—For HYMNS 26. 28. 34. 44. 105. 106. 107. 112. 114. Esher, for Hymns 40. and 90.

4. Eight lines 7's. Verses of eight lines and seven syllables in each. TUNES, Helmsley or Advent, for HYMNS 3. 23. 89. and 121. Vienna, Hymn 7. 102. 103. also 40. and 90. if sung as a single verse of eight lines. Paris, Hymn 8 (or 44) as an eight-lined verse of seven syllables in each line.

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104. Pt. 2.	Bless God, my soul! Thou Lord alone - - -	63
134.	Bless God, ye servants that attend - - -	92
94.	Bless'd is the man, whom Thou, O Lord - - -	55
112.	Blest is the man that stands in awe - - -	69
27. Pt. 2.	CONTINUE, Lord to hear my voice - - -	19
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119. Pt. 1.	How blest are they, whose hearts sincere - - -	75
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33. Pt. 2.	How happy are all those to whom - - -	24
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ONE OF THE THREE FOLLOWING SELECTIONS is sung *between the Litany and the Communion-service every Sunday, in the Cathedral of Quebec.*

I. (*Sanctus, used on Sacrament Sunday.*)

Holy, holy, holy LORD God of Hosts ; Heaven and Earth are full of thy glory : Glory be to thee, O LORD most high.

II.

Glory, honour, praise and power
Be unto the Lamb for ever,
JESUS CHRIST is our Redeemer,
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, praise the LORD.

III. (*Introit, by the late Bishop HEBER.*)

Oh most merciful !
Oh most bountiful !
God the Father Almighty !
By the Redeemer's
Sweet Intercession,
Hear us, help us when we cry.

It may not be wholly superfluous information to state that when *Anthems* are sung, composed of *verses from the Psalms* they are almost invariably taken, not from the metrical version, but from the *Psalter in prose*.

The Anthems, however, which are usually sung on Christmas day and Easter Sunday, are selected from Handel's *Messiah*, which is composed of selections from various parts of the Old and New Testament.

HYMN

To be sung by the Children of the QUEBEC NATIONAL SCHOOLS, in the Cathedral, upon occasion of the annual Sermon and Collection in aid of the Schools.

My God, how blest are those
That early read thy will !
Its promises are their repose,
Whate'er betide of ill.

Poor—poor, indeed my case,
But for this heav'nly lore,
Which shows the riches of thy grace,
Surpassing earthly store.

Ye rich ! whose gifts renew'd,
Help me in wisdom's way ;
To you the debt of gratitude,
Is all I can repay.

But thou ! Great friend above !
Their charity record ;
And these their pious gifts of love,
With ten fold gifts reward.

So trained on earth to raise
My heart and soul on high ;
May I be meet with them to praise
Thy glories in the sky.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, Glory be ;
As was, and is, and shall be so
To all eternity.

Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah, &c. &c.

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